

# MIRROR

OF

## Complements

OR, A MANUALL OF

Choice, requisite, and compendious  
Curiosities wherein Gentlemen, Ladies,  
Gentlewomen, and all others, may peruse  
usefull Complementall and amorous  
expressions, in speaking or writing  
Letters, upon any subject or  
occasion.

EXACTLY PERFORMED

with Addition of witty Songs, Sonnets,  
Poems, Epigrams, Essays, Characters, &c.

The fourth Edition, with very many Addi-  
tions: Also a Dictionary and Explana-  
tion of hard Words frequently in use,  
taken out of the Greeke, Latine,  
French, and other Tongues.

L O N D O N.

Printed by T. H. and are to be sold by  
F. Coles, R. Harper, and W. Collier, &c.  
at their shop, in St. Dunstons Church-yard.







## To the Reader.

**I**T's not to bee doubted,  
but that Eloquence,  
is one of the choicest  
and best qualities,  
which accomplisheth a Gentleman.  
To see a most ingenious spirit, a  
cleare, cleane, neate wit, and it po-  
lite indeede, void of this orna-  
ment, the almost sole gift, the sole  
endowment, which rendreth such  
an one truely capable to winne  
honour in each society, where is

## To the Reader,

occurre that he converse ; is as it were to raise even newly Promethæus memory, who framed, and set forth to publick view, as might right well be said, a statue, marvellously stately. Life, it could not acquire, unlesse it might be had from heavenly fire.

It's Eloquence which is the fire, the life unto discourse. It's it which gaineth good opinion, reputation, and credit to the wel-beseeming grace and happinesse of him who is versed therein. It's it which openeth the gates to conversation. In fine, it's it which doth advance us to esteeme : Therefore a generous and wel descended spirit ought to  
make

## To the Reader.

make it his aime.

If this faculty bee not acquired, bee not possessed by us, and that compleatly, what may wee seeme to bee? Really wee must beare some tittle, which will designe us to bee not farre unlike to Blocks, Rocks, and Stones, which are insensible Creatures. Our demeanours can bee no other, then lame, and much defective, that's a shame! Our words, on whatsoever ground will bee found empty! Our notions, without fruit! Further wee shall breath, under the misprize of each one, who hath beene enobled with good nurture!

Thou hast in this summary the

A 4 meanes

## To the Reader.


meanes and ready way to gain this Jewell, this so pretious a Gemme, which is never to bee found improper for Society : Nay, rather wilt thou appeare to bee a right-wel-behaved Courtier, and futable to converse with persons of great dignity ; before whom, thine each posture, each pace, yea steppe, and least syllable, are to before-thought on.

For the present, let this that's beere bee happily benefit unto thee. For the future, provide for thy self better. Farewell.

The



## *The Printer to the Reader.*

Entle Reader, thou  
hast heere in this  
Mirroure, many  
things, not onely  
for thy delight and pleasure, but  
also (if with discretion pursued)  
for thy profit. VVherein thou  
shalt finde great variety of  
things upon severall subjects  
and occasions: A short directi-  
on to some, whereof thou may-  
est finde in the ensuing Table.  
And though I have beene long  
A 5 negligent

*The Printer to the Reader.*

negligent for the advance of these things after three Impressions, whereby others have taken occasion to imitate, and also to erect on the same or like Foundation: Yet now, thou shalt finde this fourth Edition to bee fraught full of Rich varieties, (with very many additions) such, as hitherto have not come to thy view. Accept them therefore in good part, and bee pleased favourably to cast thy eye upon them, not doubting, but thou wilt finde such satisfaction, as shall bee answerable to thy desire of curiosity.

*T. H.*

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*A Tender of Service to ones  
Sovereigne.*

SIR,



Ere I sufficiently inabled with words, to expresse the just subject, I have to present unto you my most humble service, I should assure my selfe, that I were unworthy of so heavenly a light: for, You bearing the Scepter of the greatest King in all the universe, I should forget my selfe to think, that I merit by my deep and faithfull protestations, the favour of your Majesty; in which all the Monarchs of the world are glad to conserve themselves.

Pardon then Sir, the ardent zeale which earnestly inciteth one of your subjects to the recognizance due unto your Majesty; and deigne me the grace to tell you, that the only glory which ever can arrive unto me, is to appear generously in your Service.

B

*Anot bur.*

*Another.*

SIR,

**T**HE Heaven hath its *Jupiter*, its gods, its Sunne, and its Stars : but your vertues are so univerſally adored of all humane generation, that you raiſe even envy, and jealousie amongſt the gods. Were it ſo, that your Maieſty were ſolely in the world, the earth might have enough to vaunt it ſelfe, to be as puiſſant as the Heaven. I adde nothing to this truth, but the tenders of my moſt humble ſervice ; nor do I deſire more in this world, then ſome occaſion whereby I might undergo the perill of my bloud and life therein.

*Another.*

SIR,

**I**t is long ſince that I deſired my addreſſ to you, & there to proſtrate my ſelf at the feet of your Maieſty, there to ſacrifice unto you my devotions ; and this opportunity ought to be eſteemed by me, of ſuch value, as the greateſt fortune which could ever happen unto mee. Alſo, I ſhall hope ſo much through the love wich you bear unto vertue, that you will be pleaſed, that I offer up un-

to you my humble service, and that I may say with that Ancient, that the Heaven could not have done me more injustice, then that I had been borne under another Age, then yours: it's solely (which wee may intitle) happy, since the beginning of this Monarchy.

*Another.*

S I R,

[F the vertues of my Ancestors, and their endowments were under your power, and greatnesse: yet to acquire the favour of so great a King, nothing would be left unfought for: But being descended from a generous Father, I doe assume on me more boldnesse, which is, to offer up unto you that which Nature and Art have given me of spirit, and knowledge, since that my father hath been vigilant in the service of your predecessors, and that the gifts of my Ancestors are known in all parts where the Sunne sendeth forth beames, or the least glympe of its light. Howsoever, I assure my self, that you will not take in ill part, the tender of my most humble service unto you; since that I follow the

steps of my Ancestors, and that I will not live, but in the condition of your most humble subject.

---

*A tendering of service to the Queen.*

MADAM,

**V**ith the Kings permission, and of Your Majesty, I will be bold to tender my obeisance, and say, that I desire nothing in the world more earnestly, then to be, Your most humble, and most faithfull servant.

*Another.*

MADAM,

**T**HE honour which I have received to day to have bowed my knee before the King, and to have offered up unto him all it which is in me, and my obeyfance would seem unto mee imperfect, as not fully compleat, if I had further this happinesse to present my devotions unto Your Majesty, and tender unto you, my most humble and most affectionate services: the which I shall range in the highest degree of honour which could happen unto me.

*An*



*An humble addresse to a great Lord.*

*My Lord,*

**A**S I esteeme it a very great favour to have the happineffe, and honour to salute, and do homage to your greatnesse; so likewise shal I repute my self alwaies most fortunate, that it, hence forward entertain me as your most humble and most obedient servant.

*Otherwise.*

*My Lord,*

**Y**Our Rank amongst the great, and the many rare qualities, with which you are endowed, oblige me to make tender unto you of that little which is in me, that I may in all occasions render most humble service.

*Otherwise.*

*My Lord,*

**Y**Our Excellence will permit, if it so be pleased, that I tender unto you this low service, in tendering unto you due, and most humble respects, untill heaven minister unto me opportunity where I may appeare

unto you in effects, how much I desire in my soule to be capable to doe you any service.

---

*To tender ones service, and thereby to winne amity of any one.*

*Philodor.*

SIR, Although I am not worthy of the honour I have to see you, and to salute you humbly, which I do heartily; yet the desire I have to be made acquainted with you, and to be entertain'd into your friendship, hath caused me to be so bold, as to present my selfe here before you, to receive the honour of your commands, and to offer up unto you the uttermost of my service.

*Cleand.*

SIR, It pleaseth me exceedingly to see the good will you bear unto me. I am much bound unto you for the great pains which you have undergone to visit me. I assure you that you shall not come to any place where you shall finde your self better welcom, & where you shal have more power.

*Phil.*

*Phil.* SIR, The desire I had to see you, and be acquainted with you, hath occasioned my comming hither, to present unto you my most humble service, with my Petition lowly addrested, which craveth your acceptance.

*Cleand.* SIR, You oblige me too much. I am much taken that I see you, and yet more to discover apparantly this your good will towards me, who deserve it not: I humbly intreat you to persevere in it; assuring you so far as may concern me, that you shal never have a more intimate friend. And really, I esteem my self most honour'd in your amity, which I entertain with all my heart: This only is, what troubleth me; that for my cause you have undergone so much pains.

*Phil.* SIR, That which you term pains, is no other to me then a marvellous pleasure: for really, I am never better satisfied, then when I enjoy the happinesse to know men of your worth, and especially when they deign to honour me with their friendship.

*Cleand.* SIR, You honour me too much, and oblige me to be all yours. What more

may be said, I will alwayes make it appear unto you by effect what I speake by word, and in due time shall you finde, that you have never had a faster friend unto you then am I.

---

*To thank a friend for a Courtesie.*

*Philod.* SIR, I thank you a million of times for the pains which you pleas'd to undergoe for me. I hope that heaven will present unto me some opportunity, through which I may be enabled to acquit my selfe by some service or other, in recompence thereof.

*Cleand.* SIR, I'll remain for ever your oblig'd: that you have testified in so urgent occasion, the effects of your friendshippe, for which I am very much indebted unto you.

*Phil.* SIR, It is the least thing I would doe for you. It is not worthy to be remembered by you.

*Cleand.* SIR, I would do a thousand times more to doe you a pleasure: for that is nothing in comparison of the will I have to serve you.

*Phil.*

*of Complements.*

*Phil.* SIR, I have but too much tryed already the fruits of your courtesie; you have so far tied me unto you, that I am altogether unable to acquit my self. But to returne unto you what lieth in me, I beseech you to seek out somewhat wherein you may find me capable to serve you.

*Cleand.* SIR, By your bearing your respects unto me, I can well say, that you possesse the very seat of amity. Be you pleased to persevere in your good affection towards me, and I will ever continue in my hearty good will towards you.

*Phil.* SIR, Your good deeds far surpass all that I have done, doe, or ever shall be able to doe: although my power be weak, yet shall my will be found alwayes great to serve you.

*Cleand.* SIR, My good offices done in your behalfe, have been so mean that it is not necessary. I labour to give you an answer on that subject. But if hereafter it be in my power, I will serve you.

*Phil.* SIR, By that meanes you will increase the number of my ties unto you: but if I prove not able to requite you, I will pray to God that he will be pleas'd to re-

ward you for mee.

---

*To salute a friend newly arrived from a journey.*

*Alex.* SIR, Assoon as I was made acquainted of your wished return, I would not be found to be wanting ought in my duty to come unto you, to salute you, and to continue the tender of my service, which is for ever yours.

*Clor.* SIR, I am yours most humbly : but I am infinitely sorry that you gave me not the honour to have prevented you. My intention was to wait on you, assoon as I should finde my self somewhat unwearied; I am but even now arrived.

*Alex.* SIR, I should have been much troubled to have given way to your undergoing the pains in coming to my lodging; therefore I have prevented you, and have followed my self unto you, as soon as I was informed of your arrivall.

*Clor.* SIR, You oblige me too much, and I thank you for the pains that you have taken to come hither. It was my part to tender

tender unto you that duty.

*Alex.* Under your correction, you should not use such terms to the meanest of your servants, who hath not ought else but his duty and obedience to offer up unto you.

*Clor.* SIR, It is I who will alwayes yield to the Law of your commands. You doe unto me a thousand times more honour then I have I at any time deserved of you.

*Alex.* SIR, I beseech you let us decline this discourse, for you know me very well, and what I am unto you. Sir, tell me now, how were you in your journey?

*Clor.* SIR, Thanks be to God, I was as well as any in the world may possibly be; saving that at *Strausbourg* I was somewhat troubled with a fit of an Ague: but it left me very speedily.

*Alex.* SIR, I think that you must needs be very weary, for your journey was not only long, but also tiresome.

*Clor.* Pardon me Sir, I am not weary at all: for I came altogether at mine ease. And moreover, I have an horse that paces very gently, and doth not tire his Rider.

*Alex.*



*Alex.* I blesse most heartily the fortunate successe of your journey ; but yet more your happy returne. It will not displease you, if I be so bold to demand of you, what is the News of that Countrey ? You may please to tell me how it is there. Is there no News ?

*Clor.* I can assure you that there is none but good, and that all is well there ; only that is feared, and very likely, lest there be not so ne stirring of Warres after the Spring.

*To entertaine a friend who is come  
to see one.*

*Alex.* SIR, You are very welcome. You doe me a thousand times more honour then ever I deserved of you.

*Clor.* Pardon me sir, it is I that hence receive the honour.

*Alex.* SIR, It is the abundance of your good nature, which moveth you to speak in such sort, it springeth from that your owne goodnesse which is borne with you.

*Clor.*



*Clor.* The effects shall be so many voices, which shall render a faithfull testimony of the good will I bear you.

*Alex.* SIR, You oblige me too much, I have never deserv'd so many favours from you.

*Clor.* SIR, I doe therein but my duty, for I well know that I rest your debtor for what is greater.

*Alex.* Pardon me sir, you should not use such words to them who are your creatures, and solely depend on you.

*Clor.* SIR, It's far otherwise. It's I who breath not, but under the honour of your commands.

*Alex.* It is I sir, who would testifie rather by deed then word, the desire I have to be able to do you some service.

*Clor.* You formerly have given sufficient testimony unto me thereof; and I could not but say, that I were altogether ungratefully, if I should not acknowledge my self yours entirely obliged.

*Alex.* SIR, You may please to pardon me: for I never gave you cause by which I might call you my debtor: nor ever were there presented opportunities; but out of  
you

your mirth it pleaseth you to say so.

*Clor.* SIR, It's my expresse duty which will that I deliver thus much to approve me all yours, and that I shall not have life, nor emulation in me, but to obey you.

*Alex.* I then well perceive that you will overcome me in courtesie, and that should never be: but doth it not please you to sit down, and we will discourse at more leisure.

*Clor.* SIR, it needs not, neither were it fit that I should sit down first: therefore be you pleased to take your seat first, and I will follow you.

*Alex.* Pray sir sit there.

*Clor.* Then shall it be to obey you.

*Alex.* SIR, I am your servant.

*Clor.* SIR, It is I who am yours, and the most affectionate you love.

*Alex.* But I hope it will not be taken in ill part if I be bold to demand of you, what wind brought you hither.

*Clor.* SIR, First it is to have the honour to see you, and to know how you do. Next to present my humble service unto you. And lastly, to beseech you that you let me know the news from Paris.

*Alex.*

*Alex.* SIR, There is no other newes,  
but that the King is gone to *Fountainblan.*

---

*When casually one meeteth a friend  
by the way.*

*Alex.* SIR, God give you a good mor-  
row, I dream'd not to have so happy a mee-  
ting: but tell me how is it with you.

*Glor.* Well enough, God be thanked;  
and at all times ready to tender my most  
humble service unto you.

*Alex.* It is I who am yours entirely.

*Glor.* Verily it troubled me extremely  
that I had not so much honour as to see you,  
nor know I what to judge thereof, nor  
what may be the cause.

*Alex.* SIR, I will assure you, that I  
have been often at your house, nor know I  
whether you have been made acquainted  
therewith: but sure I am, that I never had  
the happinesse to meet you there.

*Glor.* And yet I am as seldom abroad  
as I can possibly. And well, what is the  
news abroad?

*Alex.* SIR, I will assure you I hear not  
any

any : saving a quarrell, &c.

*Clor.* Truly you have a good memory to rehearse all the circumstances : but is all that certainly so ?

*Alex.* SIR, I have named unto you my Authour. If he be a lyar I will disgrace him.

*Clor.* It is a common proverbe, that each hardy lyar must be endowed with a good memory, that he take heed, lest he mistake, and be able to defend himself on every side.

*Alex.* SIR, You then that have so much praised mine, will ranke me in the number.

*Clor.* Pardon me sir, I thought not thereof at all. Then I praise you the more, for a good memory hath no place for vice : but rather it is a gift of nature, which it doth not bestow on all, especially on me who have a very weake one : but I chuse rather to have it in such measure, then to abuse and disguise the truth, in attending to surprize them who are least heedfull.

*Alex.* SIR, Hee who alledgeth his Author cannot be surprized, unless he say

I lie : but he dareth not , since that there was good company with us when he said it.

*Clor.* Sir, It is not that I should enterprize to hurt you either in your life or honour, no lesse your estate and good repute : But I much feare lest you prove thereof the first Authour your selfe, and that he hath not told you a lie, authorizing by your words his lie.

*Alex.* What you say cannot but be good. To meddle with what one hath not to do, is to undergo the perill of being laugh-ed at, and exposed to scorn and reproach. Another time I shall be more reserved, and I thank you for your good advice : but as for me, I assure you, that therein I invented nothing. And if he hath, he should not make use of me to divulge it. Yet it may well be that he hath said no lesse to others, who will deliver unto you the same. How-soever it be, I am not certain whether it be true or no : but I am assured that he told me so.

---

*An offer to accompany a friend.*

*Alex.* SIR, I would very willingly present unto you my company, if I knew that it might bee acceptable unto you and that it might not be importune unto you.

*Clor.* It is far otherwise, Sir, it would be much honour unto me, and a thousand times more then I deserve! For the society of them of your condition cannot displease, nor incommode them who value honour and vertue: but I feare lest it prove your trouble.

*Alex.* SIR, If my company would yield you any solace, I would heartily tender it unto you, but I fear that I am unmannerly in my importunity.

*Clor.* Alas! sir, you will take too much pains: and for my part I deserve it not, and should be sorry to give way unto it,

*Alex.* Excuse me sir, this is no pains: I would willingly undertake far greater, to possesse the happinesse to be alwayes in your company, if it might be; that time should

should I alwayes hold to bee well imployed.

*Clor.* SIR, You oblige me too much. Undergoe not this trouble I beseech you, and I heartily honour you: Besides, your businesse calleth upon you, which concerneth you much more then this.

*Alex.* SIR, There is not any businesse the which I would not freely set apart for your sake, that I might render unto you the honour which is due unto you: besides, your good will which you alwaies have borne me, doth oblige me much to serve you in things of more consequence.

*Clor.* SIR, It is I who shall remaine ever yours purchased, and obliged all my life time: but I should be sorry to hinder you in your affairs, for you cannot dispense with so much as you say.

*Alex.* SIR, I will not leave you here; boy bring in the breakfast; in the meane time, with your leave sir, I will boot my self.

*Clor.* I will not refuse the honour you have pleased to confer on me, since that you will have it so, although I am much grieved



ved to put you to inconvenience, and therefore I will wait on you here.

*Alex.* The Gentlemen there will courteously oblige me, to keepe you company, in the meane while, that I shall set in order, that wherewith you are acquainted.

---

*To present something to a Friend.*

*Alex.* SIR, Here is a Booke which I desire much to present you with: but I am ashamed to offer it up unto you, being a thing of so low a value, and I being such, who merit not, that you daigne to accept of it.

*Clor.* Alas! Sir, you oblige me too much, nor was there at all need thereof, nor that you should put your self to those expences, or inconveniences therein: and the rather for that I never met so favouring an opportunity for me, to have made me able to finde that place, where I might have power to render you such service which might be satisfactory, or retaine you any recompence.

*Alex.*



*Alex.* SIR, looke not on the meanesse of the Present, and for my part, I desire with all my heart, that I had met with somewhat more valuable, and more worthy, as best besuited you: but such as it is, I beseech you earnestly to accept of it for this time, untill fortune enrich me with some better thing.

*Clor.* SIR, Each action in the worlds eye, and freely shewn, ought to be accompanied with some signe of lowly respect to them all who honour us. Hence it foloweth, that I being not able for the present to requite you for your book, it rests that I render you thanks for it. It I will read often for your sake.

*Alex.* SIR, It is not a thing worth remembring. I onely beseech you to number me one amongst your most humble servants.

*Clor.* SIR, It is I who am yours most affectionately, wherof you may make proof in all occasions.

*Alex.* One ought to make proof of that whereof one doubteth: but for my part I never had diffidence in your affection and sincerity.

*Clor.*

*Clor.* What I have said, Sir, was not other then to assure you of my good will towards you, and not that I have opinion, that you entertain the least shadow of suspicion of me.

*Alex.* SIR, It is long since that I knew the sincerity of your intentions ; hence is it that I will be bold to entreat your excuse, that this Present is not correspondent to your deserts, and that you regard it not so much as the affection, and good will of him who giveth it.

*Clor.* SIR, I take notice of the one and other : whence I will ever remaine yours obliged.

*To intreat a courtesie of a Friend.*

*Alex.* SIR, I have a suite to make unto you, but the conceit I have to be refused doth hold me back from importuning you therein.

*Clor.* SIR, What is it you would of me ? There is not that thing in the world which I am not ready to undergo to do you a pleasure, so that it exceed not the bounds of my power.

*Alex.*

*Alex.* SIR, If it were not to trouble you, I would earnestly entreat you to mediate a peace between *Monsieur Molins* and me, since that you are so intimate with him.

*Clor.* SIR, You can no waies incommode me. But concerning that which you request, I give you my word, that I will imploy all my industry thereon, and bring unto you all the satisfaction, which shall be found to be under my ability, my power.

*Alex.* SIR, It being that I never deserved ought of you, you might have ground to esteem me inconsiderate, and importunate with you: were it not that necessity pleads my case as warrant: which shall serve me for excuse, which that it may I most humbly intreat you: for, you shall understand that it importeth very much for other affairs.

*Clor.* My deare friend, my abilities are unequall to my will: yet I will do for you what I can, and will use all my force, by the helpe of God to procure your ends for you.

*Alex.* Hoe! Sir, your forces are most capable

capable to doe such an Office for me, if so that you please to employ them therein; and therefore I beseech you againe, and earnestly intreat to make some triall therein.

*Clor.* SIR, To take from you all suspicion of my willingnesse herein, and to render some satisfaction unto you, take it from me, that I will use therein all the trust you have layd on me, and will speak unto him as soon as I shall meet with him.

*Alex.* It is an old saying, that Time hath all his haire on his forehead, and when he is passed by, we cannot take hold of him; for he is bald behind, and especially in my businesse, where I feare lest delay prove dangerous.

*Clor.* Know you not, that one through his delay, hath been the cause of his universall establishment of all the Common weale of Rome.

*Alex.* You say well sir, but we live not in those times, nor is the case alike; he by his delays saved his Countrey from ruine, which threatned it: yet where there bee found an infinite number who have lost themselves, and their Countrey

al

also, for want of dilligence, and for declining opportunity. Then my businesse must not be managed in such manner as did he his. The persons were of other condition: as also the matter of another nature.

*Clor.* SIR, It is soon enough, if well enough, i'le goe faire and softly to dispose thereof, and speake to him, and believe, that shortly you shall see the issue thereof. God be with you, untill I see you again, and assure your self of me.

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*The manner of inviting one to dinner.*

*Alex.* SIR, You will oblige me very much, if you shall do me the honour, to take a small repast with me.

*Clor.* SIR. I render unto you most hearty thanks: I have not deserved to be honoured with so much courtesie; but I intreat you to accept of my excuse for the present.

*Alex.* How, sir, You may well doe me this favour if you please; and in recompence thereof, I will serve you  
C where-

wheresoever you shall think fit to employ me.

*Clor.* SIR, You are too courteous, and perswasive for me to deny you : but I shall be troublesome unto you.

*Alex.* You cannot sir, but you will tender unto me much more honour then I shall know means to deserve of you.

*Clor.* SIR, Then I pray you treat me as your servant : for you need not use ceremonies with me.

*Alex.* SIR, It is not that I have ought at dinner worthy your stay : but there is no remedy. You must needs exercise your patience somewhat, as with your friend who intreateth it of you.

*Clor.* If each one who ought to abstain were bound to the like, it would be very pleasant and welcome to them : You favor me exceedingly. Be you pleased to pardon me if I prove troublesome.

*Alex.* There is not need of any pardon where there is no offence. And I tell you that you cannot trouble your servants, and those that value you at the price of their lives : but it rather concerneth me to crave your pardon, for that I have stayed

you

you to such mean fare : Yet it's with heart and good will. I should even blush for shame, were I not assured of your friendship. I am not troubled at ought else, then at the paines you have undergone.

*Clor.* SIR, You have honoured me too much : but in recompence I shall alwayes make it appear, and every where, if my power would correspond to my good will, that I am he who will employ most freely my selfe and my friends to doe you service.

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*At the sitting down at the Table.*

*Alex.* There then. Sir, I beseech you take your place.

*Clor.* SIR, If you please, after you.

*Alex.* No, sir, I intreat you once againe.

*Clor.* By no means sir, with your pardon : unlesse you sit down first.

*Alex.* Well sir, it shall be in obedience, since you will do me that honour.

*Clor.* It is all reason : but here is more

meat then needs : superfluity is forbidden.

*Alex.* Fear nothing sir , the overplus will not be lost. There are enough in the house which can dispatch it : and therefore you need not trouble your selfe ought therein, nor use any ceremonies where you command. But let us drink I pray you : moreover, wine comforteth.

*Clor.* SIR, I render you thanks, and with your leave I will assume boldnesse to drinke to your health , and doe you reason.

*Alex.* SIR, I tender unto you my humble thanks , and heartily indeed ; and even now will I drinke the Kings health, under hope that you will doe the like.

*Clor.* Most willingly sir ; God of his mercy preserve him, and us.

*Alex.* SIR, Here is to your happy journey. I pray God Almighty of his goodnesse , to prosper it, with good successe , and give speedy dispatch for your returne, to the end that wee may shortly enjoy our enterview. Sir, I drinke to you.

*Clor.*



*Clor.* Come sir, I am ready to answer you, with the same armes. Good health to you.

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*Other Ceremonies at sitting down at the Table.*

*ALEXANDER to the Invited.*

Come Gentlemen. Be ye pleased that we wash.

*Invited.*

After you sir, be you intreated that it may be so.

*Alex.* I beseech ye that Ceremonies be bar'd: for my part, I abhor them. Be ye pleased that we wash.

*Invited.*

SIR, They are not ceremonies at all, when duty bindes. If it please you, you shall be the first.

*Alex.* Draw neere: since that you will have it so, let us all wash together.

*Invited.*

It should not be so, but since you will have it so, we will obey you.

*Alex.* What doe you Gentlemen, will

you not take your places?

*Invited.*

SIR, If you please, it shall be when you are set. Besides, it's your due by right, and reason, these Complements turn us to no purpose.

*Alex.* Gentlemen, be it as ye will, to satisfie ye, i'll even sit down here.

*Invited.*

SIR, By your leave you shall sit higher: There's your place.

*Alex.* Master *Modin*, be you pleas'd to sit there: for that is the place which is design'd you.

*Invited.*

SIR, You will make me confus'd and ashamed of the too much honour, you tender me.

*Alex.* Farre otherwise, Sir, I give not your deserts their attributes: for one cannot give too much honour to those of your worth and quality.

*Invited.*

Sir, I beleeeve that you jest at me, when you use such termes unto me: for you cannot but well knowe that ceremonies are needlesse amongst friends, such as we have been

beene now long sithence.

*Alex.* One cannot ascribe enough unto you. I speak the same againe.

*Invited.*

Sir, under your correction, its far otherwise ; for the least you can doe therin is too much.

*Alex.* No more of that Gentlemen. To what end are we heere ? Let us eat I pray. Draw neere that I may serve you.

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*To entertaine ones Friend at the Table.*

Sir, I invite you to patience : since that you are so meanly entertained.

*Clor.* Alas ! Sir, I cannot but be well in your company : nay, rather, I am one hundred times better then I deserve.

*Alex.* I am sorry, that we were no sooner acquainted with your comming : for wee should have made better provision for you. See, Sir, heere is nothing but ordinary : for that we have been surpris'd unawares : but there is no remedy, it cannot now bee helped. Sir, I pray you, to take what you find in so good part, as if there were more

variety, and much better.

*Clor.* Good will and its issue, are heere plainly unmasked : but what would you have more? For my part I would not desire to be better treated.

*Alex.* Well, Sir, Let us bee merry : although there be not ought heer wherwith.

*Clor.* Sir, I know not why you say so : for I have not seene at any time more plenty, nor better seasoned : but what more would you? For my part, I have no need, that you importune me : for I goe on cheerful without a spur.

*Alex.* There is not ought heere but common things : so likewise wee must observe, that our Lord hath in such sort given necessities unto us, that they are most easily found : and so hath disposed of things, that those which are to be had with difficulty, are not necessary. Will it please you, that I carve you some of this Capon. But let us drinke first.

---

*The excuse of the Feaster, to his Friend  
after meale.*

*Alex.*

*Alex.* Sirs, I intreat your pardon, that I stai'd ye, and detain'd ye so long, to so mean fare. Truly, I should even blush at it, were I not confident in your sweet and flexible natures, as also our friendship: which will be best able to excuse, or at least conceal my fault, and will impute it to the singular contentment, which I take in your societies.

*The invited.*

SIR, You prevent us, & forestall our duty: for, it was really our part, to have taken the first opportunity, and have thanked you for the good entertainment which you have given us: but the heart will be pledge for the tongue, and shall satisfy for it: which will alwaies testify its resentment, by effects, whensoever opportunity shall present it self.

*Alex.* Gentlemen, Recreation is good after meat: will it please you to walk a turn about the Garden?

*The invited.*

The company doth well like, what you think good of sir; but it may be that it may prove incommodious unto you.

*Alex.* It cannot be incommodious un-

to me ; for I have no earnest businesse : and moreover, it's not possible that I should undergoe any inconveniency, in your society : nay rather, all pleasure and satisfaction. Gentlemen, be ye pleas'd to go on : it is not my custome to send men out of doors : but rather to shew them the way into my house.

*The invited*

Then shall it be in obedience, since so you will have it.

*Alex.* And well Sirs ; what think ye of this Garden ? is it pleasant ?

*The invited.*

It's big enough, and well furnish'd, and grac'd : it wanteth nothing but water to refresh it.

*Alex.* There's above, which we let fall down, when need requireth it. It issueth out of the next Rock.

*The invited*

Behold a brave commodity, of which I took not heed : but is the water likewise good to drink ?

*Alex.* Most excellent and singular good : for it's coolé in Summer, and warme in Winter : and moreover, very light, com-

compared with many others of this Countrey.

*The invited.*

It's the same which the Naturalists preferre before all others ; saying, answerable to the Proverbe ; *Heavy corne , light water.*

*Alex.* It's true, that the passage to the Spring head is somewhat rugged , but one cannot have all conveniences in one, and the self-same place.

*The invited.*

It's most certain, Sir : but each one hath not such, as have you. God grant that they may be all prosperous unto you. And so, taking our leaves of you , we recommend our selves to your good opinion and favour.

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*To take leave of ones Friends, when one parteth from any place.*

*Alex.* SIR, Now is the time come, which calleth me a way : hence is it, that with your favour I wait on you, to take my leave of you.

*Clor.*

*Clor.* SIR, I most humbly thanke you, and beseech herein only, that you forget the meannesse of the entertainment, which you have found here.

*Alex.* SIR, Be you pleased to pardon me; I will never give way to that: for you have done me more honour, then ever I deserved of you.

*Clor.* SIR, It duly appertaineth to render you thanks, for the pains you have undergone to come and visit me: but I well hope that God will enable me shortly to acquit my selfe thereof.

*Alex.* SIR, As often as you shall deigne to do me so much favour to come to see us, you will endear me much. I will endeavour to entertain you, though not answerable to your deserts: but so farre as my mean power can extend it self.

*Clor.* SIR, In a word I recommend my selfe unto your worthy gifts.

*Alex.* And I unto yours, which farre transcend mine, and without a farewell: for I am earnestly bent, to come to wait upon you one of these mornings, when you shall least think of it.

*Clor.* I challenge you thereunto. I will  
assure



assure you, that it cannot bee so soone as I would ; but I misgive mee , that you will not doe me so much favour.

*Alex.* Sir, I beseech you, goe no further.

*Clor.* Ile not leave you heere.

*Alex.* And heereby you appeare to bee too ceremonious.

*Clor.* Let me have liberty to doe what is my duty. Moreover, am not I the Master of the house ?

*Alex.* Yet, goe no further , if you will oblige me.

*Clor.* Well Sir, since that you will have it so, I take my leave of you , and remaine your humble servant.

*Alex.* Lacquey, my friend, I intreat thee to remember me humbly unto thy Lady.

*Clor.* I will doe it my selfe. It shall not be needfull that you trouble any body else.

*Alex.* Sir, it will proove exceedingly troublesome unto you.

*Clor.* Sir, its the least of my duty, which I owe you, and which I desire to tender unto you.

*Alex.* Sir, you will make me too much beholding unto you : in recompence, I pray you use my service , in ought wherein you  
may

may deeme me capable.

*Clor.* Sir, I am yours, and therewith I take my leave without Adieu : for I hope by the grace of God shortly to see you againe.

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*To bid a Friend Godbuy, taking a long journey, or returning to his Country.*

*Alex.* Sir, since that the urgency of my businesse calls me far from hence, I cannot but with griefe be so farre seperated from you: whose curtesies have so farre obliged me, that I shall be ever liable in all service which I may tender aswell to you, as to any of them whosoever they be, who shall have any relation unto you. I well know that I have importun'd you often: and as now the case is with mee, I cannot render unto you any other satisfaction, then to render my selfe all up unto you entirely, with an open declaration, that I am solely yours, and shall be ever. Be you therefore pleas'd to receive my humble salutes, and further doe mee the grace, to honour mee with your commands.

*Clor.*

*Clor.* Sir, you will make me a sad. and an afflicted man in the losse of your company which I am to undergöe : yet since that its necessary and expedient that I must even now sustain this detriment; God grant that your departure from us may be as happy to you, as I wish it. And to comfort us in your absence, we may inwardly conceive such satisfaction, that you enjoy more content and pleasure being far from us, then if you were with us discontented. Nor was it in our power to render unto you the respects which are due to your deserts.

*Alex.* Sir, I have had all content, and a thousand times more favour from you then I merit of you, as also from your friends : Hence I render most humble thanks unto you. But Sir, to use brevity, will you bee pleased to serve your selte of mee in some thing.

*Clor.* How Sir? are you even ready to be gone?

*Alex.* Sir, you see how it is. There doth not remaine ought now but the favour of your commands ; no sooner obtained, but that you shall see me mounted.

*Clor.* Sir, it would please me exceedingly

ly, that you deign to honor me with yours.

*Alex.* Sir, I thanke you heartily. I am not heere for ought else, but to tender the duty I owe unto your deserts.

*Clor.* Sir, you even abash me in the conferring so much honour on me.

*Alex.* Alas! Sir, it is but my duty; and to speake uprightly, its I only who receive the most honour.

*Clor.* I thanke you Sir, for the trouble you have undergone: if my service may requite you, I will shew my selfe unto you freelie and heartilie indeed.

*Alex.* Its nothing, Sir, what lesse could I doe then to take my leave of you, and render you thanks for all your favours conferrd on me: especially being at the point of my departure hence?

*Clor.* Sir, I am much bound unto you for it: but you shall excuse me, I give you not the last Godbuy: for I well hope that some time or other wee shall have the happiness to see you againe.

*Alex.* It will be as it shall please God Almighty, to whose goodnesse I recommend me, and me to yours.

*Clor.* No further, I pray Sir.

*Alex.*

*Alex.* Sir, at the least grant unto mee the honour that I may wait on you to the next turning.

*Clor.* I pray you goe no further. But I forgot one thing. Through your curtesie, give me leave to bid my Lady farewell.

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*An enterchange of Ceremonies, who shall passe first, at going forth.*

*Alex.* Well Sir, behold heer are all my businesse dispatch'd. There remaineth nothing, but that I humbly recommend my selfe unto you, and take my leave. Godbuy you, Sir.

*Clor.* I have already sayd, that I will not part with you heere; let us goe on, if you please.

*Alex.* You then shalbe the first Sir, and by all reason. I pray Sir, let it be so.

*Clor.* God forbid, that I should erre, and be so far culpable. I never led any out of my house.

*Alex.* Be it as you will: lets on without so many ceremonies; I had rather bee  
unman-

unmannerly, then importune. Ile obey you.

*Clor.* Sir, it is I who am your very humble servant.

Sir, although in person I bee absent, I will not leave to bee alwaies present with you in spirit and soule. I beseech you beleeve this my promise which I make unto you. And heerewith I recommend my selfe humbly, and bid you farewell.

Godbuy Sir, Our Lord be your conductor; and remember us.

*To excuse ones self to any one, and crave pardon of an offence.*

*Alex.* Sir, I am extreemly grieved for the offence I have done against you, and I humbly crave of you pardon, answerable to the sorrow which I doe take unto mee for it. I acknowledge ingeniously that my memory faild me exceedingly, and I am astonished how it came to passe, since it hapned altogether against my design and intention, who have never beene of other condition, then to obey you at all times and in all places;

ces : but this hath falne out , I know not how ; for which I am heartily sorry , and assure you , that I am heere most ready to tender unto you for it , what satisfaction you will be pleased to accept of.

*Clor.* In so grosse a fault , excuse sufficeth not , and you have discovered your selfe to be far another man then the world esteemed you formerly. Forbeare these follies heerafter, lest that you undergoc the danger to be suspected of unfaithfulness and of little acknowledgement of them , who have beene unto you such like friends as I have beene.

*Alex.* Yet I beseech you, withdraw not your favour from me , lest that you doe injury to the esteeme of your disposition and give some stain to your name : and ( which is the chiefe ) lest you exceedingly displease God Almighty, who wills, that we as freely forgive the trespasses against us , as hee doth pardon ours.

*Clor.* Since that in such sort you carry your selfe heerein , I will pardon you for this time, conditionally that you fall not in the like any more : for then will the fault prove voyd of all excuse or pardon.

*Alex.*

*Alex.* Sir, I did (as it were) assure my selfe of no lesse sweetnesse from your good disposition ; and I promise unto you, that I will be so vigilant on all my demeanours hence-forward, that you shall not have the least occasion to complaine of me.

*Clor.* You shall bee alwayes welcome hither , provided that you carry your selfe as you ought : but forget not what I have sayd unto you, and let it be so ; that I may see you more often then I have lately.

*Alex.* Sir, my transgression hath beene the occasion of this my long absence , not daring to shew my selfe unto you, whilest your anger lasted, which I feared. But I well hope by Gods assistance, to repair all, by a better life and conversation. Its what I wish , and set downe for a firme resolution.

*Clor.* God give you his grace to doe so: which if you doe, I will not abandon you ; and therefore I beseech him that his holy Spirit may be alwaies with you. And even so, farewell. Remember to be wise.

*Alex.* Sir , I beseech good God, that he confer on you all happinesse, and that he will reward you , for all the good deeds which



which I daily receive from your bountie, since that I am not of ability to requite them. But I can well assure you of this particular ; namely, that I will never bee forgetfull of them. So much sayd , I will bee bold to take my leave of you with a thousand millions of recommends unto your goodnesse.

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*Complements at meeting.*

*Clor.* Sir, I have made you stay long, but I crie you mercy for it. I could not come sooner.

*Alex.* Sir Its in very good time, and to lessen which I might have had in expecting you, I dranke a little wine this morning. To be more briefe, You are very welcome to your owne place, your own house, and I intreat you to excuse me, if I appeare unto you over-rash, to call upon you to so meane a dinner, and such an one, which cannot equallize your daily fare : but I beleeve your good will towards me, wil well know to excuse this errour. Moreover amongst friends, meat for the bodies nourishment

rishment is not so much regarded, as that of the soule, which is entertayned by mutuall friendship, and familiar conversation amongst us. For my part, see what use I make thereof.

*Clor.* Your quality, and the friendship which is betweene us, doth make me value you so much, that its not in my power to refuse your company; nay rather, there is not ought in the world, which I should so much desire, as your sweet society: so likewise you may discover how bold I am with you, namely, I give not occasion to be cald on the second time.

*Alex.* I would Sir, in lieu of this small attendance on you that God would shew me some opportunity of moment, where in effect it might be seene plainly what I desire to doe in your service.

*Clor.* Sir, I never have made doubt of your readinesse to doe mee good offices. Whereupon I render you thanks, and give you my word, that my sincere affection shall never bee wanting unto you in ought that I can serve you in.

*Alex.* I beseech you let us decline so much enterchange of words in this nature

I am

I am so unable to availe you in any thing of great merit, that I am afraid I be not found yet farther tied unto you, for your respects had towards me, having graced mee with the honour of your coming to so meane a house: sir, you doe make me a glad man in the happinesse I reap through your presence.

*Clor.* It seemeth unto me sir, that you do not reckon well, for a good Arithmetician; pardon me I beseech you, that I presume to say so much: for it's to me to whom this honour is address'd, and I desire it earnestly to enjoy it farther, were it not, that my businesse calls me elsewhere.

*Alex.* SIR, Since that I cannot wait on you farther, for that these Gentlemen expect me, be you pleased to excuse me, and take it not amisse that my man attend you to your lodging. Come hither *Fleureton*, heare you: wait on this Gentleman to his lodging, and part not from him, untill he be there. And faile not to remember my service to the Gentlewoman his Wife, and tel her that I wish her a good evening, with my humble recommends.

*When*

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*When one praiseth ones horse.*

*Alex.* SIR, You have there a good horse.

*Clor.* Pardon me Sir, it's no other then an illfavoured jade, which is not much worth.

*Alex.* Excuse me sir, it's a pretty lively Nag, and well shap'd.

*Clor.* SIR, to satisfie you thereon, I'll tell you plainly, that I bought him for a good one. And to speake uprightly; his head is not ill made, and he carries it well enough. He hath at least good feet, and good eyes, good coat, and a faire dock, with a very fair maine. His speed sufficient, his wind better, but whatsoever he is Sir, he is ever yours.

*Alex.* SIR, You confer on mee too much honour, and I have never deserved the least of you: nay, rather, its I who am yours with all my heart. Yet, in case of necessity I will not refuse your courtesie sometimes, be it without your inconvenience, since thereunto I see you bent so freely.

*Clor.*

*Clor.* SIR, You well understand, that a Friend is an other ones selfe : hence it is, that there is found betweene us a mutuall duty.

*Alex.* You shall make prooffe thereof when you thinke best Sir ; and you shall not finde mee other, then my words make mee, no wayes varying from them, nor the least contrary to my promise.

*Clor.* SIR, I never harbour'd the least suspect thereof, and I will assure you so much, for my part, for I dare take my solemne Oath, that he liveth not, that hath so much power of me, as have you.

*Alex.* For it I returne you thanks, and believe it, that I will bee bold to see you more often.

*Clor.* SIR, Therein you will make me much obliged unto you, and if that you shall doe so, ile say, that you are my untainted friend.

*Alex.* SIR, I shall not faile therein, and even so Ile take my leave of you : since that I have some affaires. Farewell, Sir, I am all yours.



# LETTERS

## OF

### COMPLEMENTS.

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SIR,

**T**His my first duty, will testifie, that persons of your quality, are never forgotten by me : for my memory is so taken meditating on them, that amidst all presented to my fantasie, theirs is most agreeable and correspondeth best. Notwithstanding I will not tye you by the wayes of Complements to esteeme mee more : I shall bee happy to possesse the honour of your favours even to my last dayes, under the quality

Sir, Of one of your most  
affectionate servants.

*Another.*

*Another.*

SIR,

**I** Can never bee weary in giving you notice of the earnest desire I have to doe you service ; this would I expressly, that all the protestations which I have made you to that purpose, might bee changed into deedes : To the end that they might not unusefull beare,

Sir,

The condition of your most  
affectionate servant.

*Another.*

SIR,

**T**His my duty doth cite your courtesie, to honour mee with yours, to release mee of the impatience I suffer, to know how the world goes with you, and especially of your health ; which is as deare to mee as mine owne. I beseech you to believe it, and that in what place soever I am, I will always passe off inconstancy to make me knowne,

Sir, Your

D :

*Another.*

*Another.*

SIR,

**Y**OU see that my memory forgets you not, I give you this as a testimony, and I will give you a thousand others for further assurances ; but as well by the one as other, you will finde mee the same I am, which is,  
Sir, Yours.

*Another.*

SIR,

**T**HIS tender will assure you of them, which I desire to render unto you, in your service ; and in my behalfe it will beseech you, that you conserve mee alwayes in your memory, as one who will ever esteeme it a glory, to know how I may serve you well, and above all, very faithfully,  
Sir,

The most unfained of your servants.

*Another.*

SIR,

**T**HIS heere will require tidings of your health : its scope is, that I may bee rejoyced or aggrieved according as you finde  
your



your selfe, for the friendship and correspondency which I have promised you, doth engage me in such manner to attend on the course of your fortune, whatsoever it bee, that I cannot bee satisfied. nor have repose, if all bee not well with you,

*Sir, As your servant.*

*Another.*

**SIR,**

**I**T would bee altogether impossible to my nature, ever to forget a man of your worth: For even the memory is so excellent, that it doth take up and ennoble all my thoughts, all my fantasie; then bee it with you, that you believe that my memory shall bee a Temple consecrated to the particular record of you, where dayly will I offer up thoughts in honour of your merits, and obeisance to your commands, desiring to live and dye Sir, Yours.

*Another.*

**SIR,**

**T**HE honour of your friendship is so precious unto me, that I think there is no means ever to deserve it by any service;

**D 3**

which

which I can render; also opportunity is to me so hard to be met with, that I have much reason to dispaire, ever to arrive to that glory; if your commands which can only make good all herein, do not put in practise my obsequiousnesse. I will therefore wait on better dayes, to the end that I come not to you alwaies unusefull, and of no worth.

Sir, the title of

Your servant.

*Another.*

SIR,

**T**He honour of your acquaintance, inseperable with that of your merits have made me so endeared unto you, that henceforth you shall take the place in my esteem, of one of them, whom in the world I honour, and most affect. And never shall I be acquieted, untill I have witnessed it unto you by my service, according to my ability.

Sir,

Yours.

*Another.*

SIR,

**T**His here will satisfie your curiosity, it informing you with each occurrents in those parts. See herein what is of new,  
and

and what else of old. It's that I am

Sir,

Yours.

*A Letter from one, who tooke not his  
leave of his Friend at his going  
out of Towne:*

SIR,

**Y**OU will likely esteem it strange that  
I tooke not my leave of you at my de-  
parture: but know, that I could not doe  
otherwise, if I would not resolve to suffer:  
for the seperation from whom I honour &  
love as your self, is so sharp, that I under-  
goe all the torments which can be inflicted  
on me in the world. Notwithstanding it,  
I am the self-same, which I was ever. I will  
say, Sir, The most humble, and most  
obedient of all your servants.

*Excusatory Letters upon the long defer-  
ring of writing to one of ones Friends.*

SIR,

**[**If the acknowledgment of my fault could  
extenuate it, then let me beseech you to  
mitigate the sensible apprehension which  
you have taken unto you, for that you be-  
ing so long without my Letters, I have

thereby deprived you of my duty. The shame as also the sorrow are joyntly with me, as also the will to acquit my selfe hereafter more worthily, Sir,

Thus much in the behalf of

Your servant.

*Another.*

SIR,

**T**His addressed unto you will crave pardon for mee, that I have been so long silent in our absence: I gave my selfe so much over to the pursuite of my affaires, that hardly have I enjoyed such leisure as to thinke on my selfe, that I might remember you, whom I infinitely honour. Yet bee you pleased not, as an argument extracted out of this forgetfulnesse, to conclude ought to the prejudice of the affection, which I have promised you: For therein you doe injury to the will and readinesse, that I have at all times to produce effects therein. The triall shall depend on your commands, in the accomplishing whereof, I will make it appeare that I am,

Sir,

The most obsequious of  
your servants.

*Letters*

*Letters of humble suite.*

SIR,

I Am much grieved, that my Requests  
 fore-run my services; and that I had oc-  
 casion to importune you, before I had done  
 you service; the shame and sorrow are  
 most sensible with mee: and if the dispo-  
 sition which I beare to serve you, should  
 not incourage mee to implore your favour;  
 I willingly would undergo the losse to bee  
 deprived thereof. It's then on your sup-  
 port, that I intreate you most submissively  
 to honour mee with your assistance in such  
 a businesse. And that you assure your selfe,  
 that though you have found mee bold in  
 my suite, yet shall you not finde mee ought  
 lesse in a fully stated will, to acquit my selfe  
 at the first opportunity, which shall be pre-  
 sented unto mee. The effects shall make  
 good my words; yet alwayes so, as in the  
 degree, Sir, Of yours.

*Another.*

SIR,

IF I knew how to make humble suite un-  
 to you, I then well understand what it is

to obey : but for that you lay not on mee  
 your commands, I make my submissive re-  
 quests unto you, and particularly heerein.  
 I will not bee found ungratefull, if my  
 protestations bee favourably heard. Know  
 that I earnestly desire to requite this courte-  
 sic, which shall appeare by an exact inqui-  
 ry on opportunities. So likewise am I e-  
 ven afflicted to beare so long a while un-  
 profitably, Sir, The title of yours.

*Another.*

SIR,

I seemeth to mee, that I am not borne,  
 but to importune you : For the most  
 part of my Letters import nought but Re-  
 quests : Witnesse this heere, by which I e-  
 vermore implore your favour in the affaire,  
 with which you are acquainted. To tell  
 you now that I will requite you for it,  
 those words are ordinary with mee : Al-  
 though for the present, I have not, but  
 words : But such they are, which beseech  
 you earnestly, at all times to honour mee  
 with your commands, since that I am ever  
 ready to obey you ; Yet alwaies in the con-  
 dition of,

Sir,

Yours.

*Another*

*Another.*

SIR,

**T**HE necessity which I have of the favour which is in your power, made me bold to beseech you to honour mee with a small portion, in a certaine businesse. I entreate you earnestly, that you doe not refuse mee this courtesie ; to the end, that I may adde to the degree which I beare of your servant,  
Sir, In the quality of  
your obliged.

*Letters in answer to humble suits.*

SIR,

**I** Much marvel that you use earnest intreaties, being that you have absolute power to command mee. I have brought to passe all what you desired, with this griefe to see them bounded in so slender an affaire. Make use of mee, if you intend to oblige mee. For, it's my content to make my selfe knowne,  
Sir, Yours.

*Another.*

SIR,

**T**His heere will informe you that I have effected all your commands with an extraordinary

extraordinary pleasure, they comming from you, and consequently from one whom I honour most, and with more reason. Bee you therefore pleased to command mee at all times, to the end that I may often obey you : For I take it an honour unto mee to beare the character,

Sir, Of yours.

*Another.*

SIR,

**B**Ehold heere, the issues of your desires and commands, and of my obsequiousnesse joyntly. I crave pardon for their delay. I will in matters of more importance give you a speedier dispatch, when you shall please ; but alwayes under the condition,

Sir, Of yours.

*Letters to require answer of them, which  
one hath written.*

SIR,

**T**HIS heere doth require answer, in the name of the companions which have fore-run, and it's desirous to understand some tydings of you : Make mee then a tender, if you thinke good, of some houre or other of your leisure, and recompence

all



all the duties which I have rendred unto you by my Letters, with the favour of some one of yours. I beseech you earnestly therein, by the service that I have offered up unto you,  
Sir, As yours.

*Another.*

SIR,

SEE heere the third duty, which cometh unto you from my hand-writing, to cite your courtesie to honour mee with some one of your Letters. With much difficulty can I curbe the vehemency of my desire that I am taken with, to understand the state of your health: For which I daily offer up a thousand prayers, which I address to Heaven for your preservation. I beseech you to give credit unto mee, and conserve mee alwayes in the honour of your good opinion in the degree,

Sir, Of the most faithfullest of  
your servants.

*Another.*

SIR,

I Will never cease to set pen to paper, to assure you evermore, were it necessary, that I am really your servant; for the title  
which

which hence I reape is so acceptable unto mee; and doth honour mee so much, that I will hence forth passe off all vanity, as not to take on mee a more glorious title. In the meane while I request your Letters, to receive some tydings of you, which may shew unto mee, that I am alwayes in your favour, in such reputation with you,

Sir, From one of your most  
affectionate servants.

*A Letter of thanks.*

SIR,

I Am abash'd to thinke on my tyes unto you, for they are so many, that I finde my self unable to call them unto my memory: in such sort, that though I earnestly desire to requite your courtesies, yet finde I my selfe so wanting of opportunities to arrive so far, that in conclusion, I shall bee compelled to dye your debtor,

Sir, Yet though your servant.

*Answer*

*Another.*

SIR,

I Am sorry that it lies not in my power to acknowledge your good offices in my behalfe, but by my words. I confesse ingenuously, that by your freeness, you have made mee unable to pay you, and by obliging mee too much, you have taken away the meanes from mee to requite you. If I bee ungratefull, I will reproach unthankfullnesse, but under your exceeding courtesie, for honouring mee profusely with such like favours; thereby am I constrained all my life time to beare the title of ungratefull; although I am,

Sir,

Your servant.

*Another.*

SIR,

I Acknowledge my want of ability to take a precise view of your favours, as being very many: in like sort I cannot believe that therein I shall bee capable to satisfie more fully, then by this confession never to have power to procure subject of requitall proportioned to their merit. Connive therefore (if you please) at this fault, since  
you

you are the cause of it your selfe, as one who knoweth in such manner to oblige them, who are most indebted unto you, as am I, in so much as that they cannot but dispaire ever to acquit themselves thereof. And I will alwayes wait as witnesse,

Sir, As your servant.

*Another.*

I Am all bent to take notice of the binding offices you have done in my behalfe. Its necessary that I happily light through fortunes on some favourable opportunity, to the end I may testifie that if you know how to oblige much, I understand likewise better to call it unto my memory. And preventing this adventure by your commands, I will therein when you please make it good by my obeysance in the quality,

Sir, Of your servant.

*Another.*

SIR,

I Am possessed of nothing, and yet I owe you much : All that I am able to render to satisfie you, is . to speake in one word, that you have absolute power to dispose of  
me,

mee, and consequently of all which may  
thence issue,

Sir,

In the degree of yours.

*Letters in answer of thanksgiving.*

SIR,

IT's my part to returne thanks unto you  
for yours. What I have done in your be-  
halfe doth not at all deserve the like for the  
honour which you have conferred on mee,  
namely, to use my service, doth render mee  
on the contrary so exceedingly indebted  
unto you, that I will register that your im-  
ployment, amongst my ties unto you. I  
beseech you believe it, and that I will ne-  
ver beare the title of your servant, but un-  
der the surname,

Sir,

Of your obliged.

*Another.*

SIR,

YOU have bought my duty at so high  
a rate, which I rendred unto you by  
your returne of thanks, that I should feare  
to bee convinced of injustice, if I should  
not ascribe unto you much more. Take  
therefore from mee my humble thanks,  
since that my service valueth so little; in-  
somuch

so much as I should bee ashamed to returne them for your thankes, and much lesse to offer them up unto your merits, were it not under the condition,

Sir, Of your servant.

*Another.*

SIR,

**Y**OU have thanked mee opportunely, believing likely that you were obliged unto mee for the curtesie that my duty hath rendered unto you. If such be your beliefe, lay it aside : for its impossible unto mee, whatsoever I doe, or whatsoever I prevaile in, ever to make beholding unto mee persons of your ranke. I am happy to know how I may serve them well, and you especially, since that I rest,

Sir, One of your most affectionate servants

*Letters of excuse.*

SIR,

**I**F lawfull excuses cancell the duty of any one, I am acquitted of my promise which I have made you by the apology of my disability to doe ought in the businesse you

we

well know; but having therein employed the uttermost of my power, though unprofitable to you, my good will notwithstanding therein remaineth with mee, which I will conserve in its integrity, to take hold on some better opportunity, whereby, you and I may bee made more happy. You, to make good use of my service, and I in their tender,

Sir, As yours,

*Another.*

SIR,

**T**His heere will make my excuses, for my not having kept my promise at my appointed time. You know that men purpose, and that events depend on chance; I would say to speake the truth, that the successe of affaires absolutely depend on the Sovereaigne which wee will adore, who hath not permitted, that their issue should correspond to my wishes: whence the griefe will ever remaine with mee, with the desire to live, and die,

Sir, Yours.

*Letters*

*Letters to request pardon for an  
offence.*

SIR,

**O**NE hath given mee to understand, that assuredly you have taken in ill part my discourse had in such a place, or to such an one. I beseech you to believe, that their sence cannot beare construction to your disadvantage, but by my enemies. And free from passion, bee you heerein the Judge, considered farther, that I am so much beholding unto you; which obligeth mee to entertaine another judgement. I therefore earnestly desire you to change your opinion, if you have it contrary to that which I am indeede,

Sir, Yours.

*Another.*

SIR,

**I**F it bee true that intentions doe the offence, I am free from the imputation you lay on mee, never having had will, no, nor the least thought to displease you. I offer up this unto you for assurance. And when you shall deeme it good, I will testifie it by my service, as being

Sir, Yours.

*Another.*



*Another.*

SIR,

I Offer up unto you the acknowledgement of my fault, and my Repentance for it, thence to winne your pardon; wherewith I beseech you to honour mee; that I may through further tye be,

Sir, Your debtor.

*Letters to take leave of a  
Friend.*

SIR,

THIS heere will informe you of my departure for such a place. I make not heerein mention of the grieſe I ſuſtaine to bee ſo far diſtant from you, its too ſenſible for mee to expreſſe. It ſufficeth mee to ſuffer therein, and that you believe that I beare the title which I have had alwayes,

Sir, Of one of your beſt friends  
and ſervant.

*Another.*

SIR,

I Take my leave of you, ſince neceſſity compels me. Prepare your commands for my obeifance

obcifance is alwayes ready to receive them.  
And assure your felfe, that wherefoever I  
am, I will make my felfe knowne,

Sir, Yours.

*Another.*

SIR,

**Y**our departure was to mee in some  
fort supportable, as namely, under the  
hope of your speedy returne; but now that  
the time of your hither comming from  
thence is past, and gone over againe, I be-  
gin to bee so far a weary of your stay, that  
I know not what to resolve my felfe on.  
Come then at the first opportunity, to em-  
ploy the service which I have dedicated un-  
to you, Sir,

In the degree of yours.

*Answers to the two precedent Letters.*

SIR,

**I**T's impossible for you to desire more ear-  
nestly my returne then doe I. I have  
therein more interest then have you; as be-  
ing alwayes singular in affection, and peer-  
lesse in faithfullnesse towards you; cease  
you therefore to complaine. Since that it is  
my part, far remote as I am from any one

in the world whom I esteeme at a higher  
rate, Sir, But evermore in the  
quality of yours.

*Another.*

SIR,

**T**HE earnest desire which I have to serve  
you, addeth unto mee boldnesse to im-  
portune you, to honour mee with this  
courtesie, assuring you that I will solici-  
tously endeavour to finde out opportunities  
to requite it; and that for this I will not  
dye ungratefull, Sir, Yet yours.

*Letters of advise.*

SIR,

**I**F it please you, you will remember my  
friendly expressions unto you; and that  
they were well meant, behold heere a  
prooffe which will appeare unto you upon  
the advice I have given unto you on such a  
particular; which you may avoyd with  
the same judgement wherewith you are  
accustomed in the like occasions. I am  
well appayed that I am acquitted of a par-  
cell of that which I owe unto you. As  
being, Sir,

Yours.

*Another.*

*Another.*

SIR,

I F so that you value so much my humble  
suits, as I your commands, it will not  
displease you what heerein I doe for my  
friend unto you, namely, to have a particu-  
lar care of his affaire. Hee will bee obli-  
ged to you, and I especially,

Sir,

As yours.

*Another.*

SIR,

I Have much more reason to complaine  
for my too long stay in this Country then  
you; for your interest hath no other  
ground then in the seperation of one of  
your faithfull servants and friends: But  
mine is more important, as proceeding  
from your absence, and consequently of  
what I esteeme most in the World. This  
ought to bee to mee of a more serious con-  
sideration. You will believe it, if you will  
but reflect what honour it's to me to beare

Sir, Of your perfect friend,

and servant

*A letter to a Commander in the Wars.*

SIR,

**D**Egenerate spirits debase themselves by feare, as noble minds are advanced by glory, towards which I every day doe make an honourable progresse in the contemplation of your Actions, the renowne wherof is brought hourelly to informe me. This indeed is a great happinesse which I doe receive from it, or rather from you who are the gallant subject of it; insomuch that I could no longer forbear from witnessing by my writing to you, the content I receive in hearing so often the honour of your atchievements: and having an interest in whatsoever doeth concerne you, I cannot but be a partaker of the glory of your Conquests, in which being not able to assist in person, I shall make more apparant my desires and my prayers, which incessantly I shall send to Heaven for you, to make you as succesfull, as I am

Sir, The most faithfull and &amp;c.

E T b

SIR,

**T**Hese are the testimonies of your wit, and the ordinary favours of the imployment of it to exercise it selfe on humble subjects, to gaine from thence a nobler triumph. It is not needfull that in this place I should make you a Catalogue of my successes, of which I shall continue to give an account to Heaven, from whose mercy I received them. If I had a command over Fortune, I should so dispose of it, as from thence to rayse new occasions to improve the honesty of my ambition, which is faithfully to serve my Country and my friends, the whole travell of my life being only destined to such offices, in which I shall indeavour more precisely to appeare

Sir, your most humble and obliged  
servant *M. N.*

*A Letter to a friend in the commendation of his Merits.*

SIR,

**T**HE affection which grounds it selfe on Virtue, being neere of kinne to the love which wee owe to God, I beleeve it

will

will bee an imployment that no way will misbecome me to represent unto you the love which I have vowed to your perfecti-  
ons, which strike me rather with admiration then prompt me into a hope cyther to be able to expresse them, or to be worthy to draw neere them : howsoever I desire that no insufficiency of mine might divert you from that communication of them which you have beene pleased to promise in your Letters, but on the contrary must conjure you to discharge that promise, and to believe that I esteeme the performance of it to bee the greatest favour that possibly can arrive to him who is,

Sir, Your most humble &c.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

I Must confesse I am much in debt to that good opinion which you are pleased to conceive of me, but you must pardon me if I tell you, that of the two I ought to be the truer Judge of my selfe, and to that purpose having made a thorow examination of my selfe, I can find nothing (to my great grieve) which comes neere unto those prayes

which you attribute unto me, I conceive them rather to bee the Master-pieces of your eloquent abilities on a weake subject, then any other consideration which might merit of you to undertake that paines, for which neverthelesse I shall so continue my obligations that I will not fail within these few dayes to give you a sight of some of my spare minutes, but on a condition, that your correction wil bestow that upon them which my labour cannot grant. Sir, it will be a prooffe of your patience, and of the friendship which you beare unto him who is,  
Sir, Your most obedient Servant.

*A Letter of praise.*

SIR,

**I** Have alwaies believed and perswaded my self that amongst those apprehensions which bring most delight unto your soule, it is not the least to preserve those men in your remembrance who are most zealous in their affection to your service, and that in that number I am comprehended. But when againe I call to minde that your faire spirit delighteth not it self but in worthy objects, and that you will not throw the eye



eye of your fancy on any but on such who are equall to it: I am justly afraid that you will retire your affection from me: Howsoever I shall make it appear unto you how much I reverence your perfection, which were it as easie for mee to comprehend as I am prone to admire, I should need no other guide but the graces & impressions of them, and my highest glory in this World should be the continuation of your favours to him, who is, Sir Your most faithful Servant.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**Y**OU have surprized the sloth of my pen by the officious diligence of yours, which being governed by the motions of your fair soule, doth make me the more to acknowledge the industry of it in the elegant disposall of your sense, and doth oblige me to give you praises for your words, and services for your affection. For the first I am not so proper, my voice being too low for so high a subject; but for the other, I shall not lose the hope to absolve my selfe, although not so soone, nor so worthily as I desire. Sir, but assist me with the oc-

casions, and beleeve mee, you shall never find them in vaine presented, but with a reall acknowledgement, that most industriously I am and ever will be, Sir,

Your most humble and most faithfull

*A Letter of thanks for favour shewed unto a friend.*

SIR,

**I** Make an adventure of this Letter, not knowing if it will have the honour to arrive unto your hands, to assure you of my service. It afflicts me that I can give you no other testimony of my service, but by my affection, which you dayly increase by the good offices you doe for my kinsman A. B. If neither he nor I can deserve it by our services, God will requite you, and will not permit that your goodnesse shall be deprived of the recompence that is due unto it. I am, Sir, your most humble servant

*A Letter to a friend desiring assurance to confirme his promise.*

SIR,

**T**HE liberty you have been pleased to give me to hope for that which so passionately

sionately I desired, doth imbolden mee to intreat you to passe your word by writing, to confirme it to me, not that I am unsatisfied in the assurance of your promises, but to give some men no longer a cause to harbour an opinion that I am in doubt to obtaine it. It will much increase the obligation which I ow unto you, desiring as much the ability to returne all favours as by deserts to procure them, being alwayes

Sir, Your most humble servant

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**L**etters being the lively pourtraicts of our soules, they ought as well to come from our heart, as they depart from our hand. Mine (the candor whereof is sufficiently knowne) doe by these lines confirme the same unto you which I have promised by voyce. My mouth accordeth alwayes with my pen, and if I keepe not my word in Letters from my hand, more strictly then that which passeth from my lips, call then no more in doubt the assurance which I have given you, the effects whereof in a few dayes you shall receive:

E 4.

in.

in the meane time I shall subscribe my selfe  
 Sir, Your most bumble and  
 obliged servant

*A letter of thanks for curtesies received.*

SIR,

IT is impossible for me to give you thanks  
 sufficient for the good offices which I  
 have received in your absence ; which I  
 confesse I shall never be able to satisfie : but  
 as God doth oftentimes content himselfe  
 with the will and intention, in stead of the  
 performance , so I perswade my selfe that  
 you will give more regard to the height of  
 my affection then to the lownesse of my  
 power ; to supply the defect whereof, I of-  
 fer you my will and inclinations , and my  
 life and fortunes as proceeding from him,  
 who is Sir, Your most humble  
 and faithfull servant

*The Answer.*

SIR,

THE service which I have done you du-  
 ring the time of your removall, doeth  
 no wayes deserve the trouble to keepe it in  
 your

your remembrance: I conceive my self happy enough if my assistance can any ways be profitable to you ; and not only on affairs passed but on those to come. I would beseech you so far to oblige me to believe that the consideration of your virtues shall have alwayes the power to witnesse to you that I am,

Sir, Your most humble Servant.

*To a friend in Ireland.*

SIR,

**E** Steeming the price of our friendship to bee more deare then all the honour which otherwise I could receive : I believe that to deserve the preservation of it, I ought to repeat to your remembrance the many vowes which I have made to serve you, which indeed are so devoted to you, that you can call nothing more faithfully your own ; I must beseech you to entertaine this belief, and that you would complain of my bad fortune with me, which calleth me a while from the parts more adjacent vnto you, and taketh from me the happinesse to understand as often as I would the occurrences where you are, to relieve my selfe, from which my return shalbe very speedy,

E 5

to

to the end that with more advantage I may receive your commandements, and obey them with the same devotion as I am,

Sir, Your most humble servant.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**A**lthough I had heretofore the assurance of your affection, you now double my good opinion, by the care you expresse in writing to me, for which I acknowledge my selfe so much obliged that no day shall passe wherein I wil not endeavour to requite it. You make no journeys but on affairs of importance; God grant that they may produce your contentment; mine shall alwaies be accompanied with the good will I have to serve you, to which I am so much disposed that undoubtedly you may believe me to be

The most humble and most  
faithfull of all that honour you.

*A Letter of Complement.*

SIR,

**U**Pon this occasion that so happily presents it selfe, I conceived it was my duty to reiterate unto you the offers of my  
most

most humble service, to which I feele my self so much obliged for the good will with which you are pleased to honour me, that I shall esteem those hours of my life most fortunate which shall make a tender to me of any subject by the meanes whereof I may testifie the devotion I have to obey you, of which on all occasions I will enforce my self to render you a proof with the same fidelity of affection as to the last breath of life I desire to be,

Sir, Your most humble,  
and obedient servant.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**I**T is rather your courtesie, then the consideration of my merit which sollicites your faire memory to entertain me in it; and in imitation of you I have taken into my hand these feeble arms to defend you; and if my good fortune shal grace me with the continuation of your remembrance of me, I shal preserve it with the perill of my life, being resolved to be second to none, who have vowed you so much service as to give you remarkable proofs thereof; for no man then my selfe knows more to be in earnest.

Sir, Your most humble servant.

*A Letter to a friend in sicknesse.*

SIR,

**T**HE pain which I feel by reason of your sicknesse hath caused mee to send this messenger unto you; and if you can be freed from your sicknesse by my wishing it on my self, you shall not need a Physitian; for the ties of our mutuall friendship are so close and so compleat, that I partake in your sorrowes with a just resentment of your pain. I invoke Heaven for your health, and will expose all that God hath given mee, both of life and goods, if it can bring any ease unto you; for I am,

Sir, Your most faithfull servant.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**I**T is the sweetest of comforts to be visited, or bemoaned by ones friends. In the extremity of my sufferings I have often desired death; but that jumps not to our desires, God having reserved both the time and place thereof unto himself; howsoever he hath made me to understand that the torment I have endured, is justly fallen upon me.



me for my finnes; but having not transgressed at all in our mutuall love, I must beseech you to ayd me in your prayers, that I may be raised from my bed, that you may finde me more vigorous in the execution of your commandements, and in the acknowledgement of the care which you take for him who is, Sir, Your most faithfull servant.

*A Letter to a friend desiring his  
presence.*

SIR,

**A**T my departure from you, you honored mee with one word of your remembrance of me, which hath doubled my griefe, that so soone I left you, I received so ravishing a happinesse in the glory of your presence, that I could have beene revenged on Destiny, which severed mee so soone from you, with some other accusation then with pen and inke onely. On my returne unto my house, I found it was the same House, the same Garden, the same Grove, the same Alleyes, the same Walkes: but when I thought upon your Library, I saw not only a House, a Garden or a grove, but an abridgement of all things to bee desired

fired in the world, the rich bookes being learnedly and familiarly expounded to me from your eloquent mouth, I received a more excellent contentment in that ravishing diversity, then I can doe in this desert. To take away the melancholy whereof, I beseech you, and must conjure you by that which you pleased to promise to mee, that you will make haste to visit me, by which you shall dayly oblige mee more to please you, and to serve you in whatsoever you shall command, as being

Sir, Your most humble and  
obliged servant

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**I**T is I that ought to boast of the glory which you dissemble you had taken at our last enterview; in which (I speake it without flattery) I received no little profit. There is nothing to the lively voice; Bookes are but dumbe representations, but gilded leaves and flowers, and as insensible as the Garden and the Grove you speak of. It is your rich presence can animate them when you please, to give a life and

a soule unto them, you have the power to dive into their senses. I joyfully accept the permission you give mee to come and see you; it shall be a contentment to mee, in the fruition wherof, I shall measure all my good fortunes; for I cannot receive more or greater then to converse with you, attending which, I beseech you to beleieve that there is nor faith, nor friendship in the world, if he fayleth in the performance of your commandements, who is

Sir, Your most obliged

*A letter inviting to consecrate some verses to the memory of a Friend.*

SIR,

**Y**OU shall much oblige mee to take the pains to put a Pen into your hand upon the subject you shall find heere inclosed; I being my selfe not capable to undertake so high a Theame, considering the many and great weakneses attending me; I cannot addresse my selfe to any more worthy then your selfe, who are accomplished with as many perfections as I am in all obligations.

Sir, Your most humble and  
devoted servant

*The*

SIR,

**V**ould God the Muses were so favourable to me, as to do you the service you desire, on so remarkable a subject. I am a stranger to the divine Rayes, and dare not touch the holy fire which inspires the Poets. If you please to take the paynes, you can doe a great deale better. However, I have sent you a weake essay, to content your curiosity, and to shew rather what power you have over me, then what power I have over the Muses. Having read it, you may doe well to sacrifice it to Vulcan: I shall not be any thing the lesse

Sir, Your most humble servant

*A Letter inviting a Friends return.*

SIR,

**O**N E worke is already passed, and another begun, and you are not yet arrived according as I prayd you. If you are uncertaine in your other promises, I shall receive great injury in so long attending you, I shall not cease to wish your returne, and doe often visit your little family, believing it to bee the duty of my affection in  
your

your absence to visit those that so neerely doe concerne you. Continue your love unto me, and though I am removed from your eyes, let mee not bee from your memory, and haste the returne, so much desired by him who is

Sir,

Your intimate friend and servant

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**Y**OU ought to beleeeve that the length of my Voyage is the touchstone where you will make the truest prooffe of my affection. That which also may easily be read in my face, as this Messenger can truly recite unto you, and how much I owe you upon the account for so often visiting my family, you need not doubt of my affection as being not to be obliged to any other service but your owne, which is so agreeable to me, that the violence of my desires shall serve as wings to flie unto your feet, to attend there the honour of your commands, which shall most carefully bee obeyed by him, who is,

Sir, Your most humble, and  
obliged servant.

*A*

*A Letter declaring the sympathy of two  
friends for the losse of a third man,  
a great Commander.*

SIR,

**C**ertainly, I doe believe more then you have written to me ; I doubt not but the grief is generall in the place where you are, and that you have taught the Parliament, the Souldier, and the people to condole. Your eloquence doth render your sorrow infectious ; and what ice, I will not say in England only, but in Norway, or in Muscovy, that will not melt at your tears ? What part of Barbary is there can bee so obstinate as not to grow tame and pertake of your affliction ? could it but heare you complain in such pathetique termes, and which so easily doe passe from one spirit into another : for my self who have lost a friend as well as you, I need not either example or perswasion to be excited to performe these sad duties ; if you desire any more, and if I can contribute any thing to the consideration of a memory which is so holy to me, you know that your desires have in me the place of commandements, and I  
promise

promise you I will spare no paines on that occasion. I shall be very glad to do an act of obedience in performing a worke of piety, and I shall invoke the Muses to dictate lines unto me that may continue ages; for what the vanity of men shall lay foorth on marble will wast away.

Sir,

I am your most humble and  
obliged servant.

*A Letter of Complements from one  
Lady to another.*

*Madam,*

**T**He infinite afflictions that the indisposition of my Body which lately hath befallen me, hath deprived me of the happinesse which I promised my self, to come in person to you to make an offering of the vows of my most humble obeysance, which I must now beseech you to receive by this bearer, attending the happy houre in which it shal pleas God to restore me to my health, and then I will not faile in the performance of so just a duty, being obliged to it by your merits, and by my own inclination, which hath been alwaies disposed to your service, desiring no greater happinesse then that  
which

which shall give me the honour of your friendship; for which I am most ambitious Madam, to beare the title of,

The most humble of all that serve you.

*The Answer.*

**M***Adam*, it did indeed belong to mee to tender a personall offer of my service to you, from which I have been diverted by some importunity of affairs, which have been so churlish to me as to deny me so much leisure. With all speed that possibly I can, I will wait upon you, and abandon all occasions, if I thought my service could any way be profitable unto you. Give me then (if you please) your absolute commands in whatsoever you shal conceive me able to performe, I will omit nothing to discharge the honour of the trust you shall impose upon me, for I am all and altogether,

Madam,

Your most humble servant.



*A Letter to a friend in the Country desiring him to acquaint him with the Newes there.*

SIR,

**A**lthough I have a place amongst the dead in your remembrance, yet I cannot but excuse you because the tyranny of love doth deprive you of all other thoughts, but that of your Mistresse onely: howsoever, I shall intreat you that in those houre wherein he gives you most respite, that in two or three lines you will impart the Newes unto me of what is most current where you are; I am confident I can from no man be better informed, for which I shall be obliged to serve you on all occasions, with the same protestation of good will as I am, Sir, Your most faithfull servant

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**S**ince you have thought it agreeable that I should write unto you, I must beseech you that the too frequent importunity of my Letters may not render me unworthy of that honour; the blinde passion of lo

in which you have represented mee being unable so to seele my eyes , that they shall not be open alwayes to the consideration of the obligations which I have to serve you. The Occurrences which passe in these parts are, *the Towne of Rosse was no sooner delivered to the Lord Lieutenant , but the Lord Inchiquine*—— Sir, this is all from these parts at this present : I shall continue to give you a weekly account of the marches of the Army, as occasion shall invite me, I shall be carefull to give you satisfaction in this particular ; and to witnesse to you by my deportment , how much I cherish the happinesse of your remembrance , and the favourable quality, Sir,

Of Your most humble servant. *B.A.*

*A Letter desiring the confirmation  
of friendship.*

SIR,

**F**Earing that the service which I desire to give you for the time to come, will bee unable to give satisfaction according to the obligation of my duty , if the good will which I beare to it bee not oftentimes repeated, I have thought good by these lines

to

to confirme the affection which I have vowed you, to the effects whereof, you shall find me as well disposed, as I acknowledge you have beene inclined to love me. I must beseech you to continue this favour, and to beleeve that no man in the world shall receive your commands more cheerefully, or with more devotion, then he, who is,

Sir, Your most humble servant.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**A** Ssuredly I acknowledge my selfe by so much the more indebted to your remembrance of me, by how much I finde my selfe unworthy to receive that honour. They are the fruits of your affection which I esteeme to bee equall with the height of your rare vertues, the knowledge whereof is as familiar to me as all your actions are most worthy of prayse. Bee pleased then to continue your love unto me as I doe honour you, and I will invoke Heaven for your prosperous fortune, that it may grant you as much felicity as it hath been abundant to you in its graces. Sir I am

Your most humble servant.

*A*

*A Letter of excuse for not seeing  
a friend.*

SIR,

**H**AVING alwayes an exceeding inclination to love and serve you, I could not but signifie my misfortune to you to come so neare unto your house and not have the convenience to wait upon you, but this is not the first effect of my unhappinesse to be deprived of the honour of your sight, for which I hope to make some amends on my return if it please God whom I most humbly and heartily shall beseech to give you that happy and contented life, which is most devoutly prayed for, by him who is,

Sir, your most humble

and affectionate servant.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**Y**OU have committed a great injury to the affection which for a long time we have so reciprocally observed in comming so near unto my house, and not entring in, to confirme anew the vows of our friendship, if peradventure you conceive that my love

is

is in such an exact degree, that it cannot admit of dimunition: there is nothing more certaine, howsoever, your presence would bring unto mee unparaleld content, I would not willingly lose it; I would therefore intreat you, that on your returne, that may be supplied which is now deferred. I pray God your return may be speedy, and accompanied with that successe which he wisheth to you, who is,

Sir, Your most humble servant.

*To a Friend desiring the preservation  
of friendship.*

SIR,

**M**E thinkes there have passed as many Ages as Dayes, since I have beene deprived of the happinesse to heare of you, and I am afrayd that I have lost the honour and the remembrance of the most affectionate of your servants, unles you shall please to give mee some assurance of your love, which I must desire you to continue to me, who will serve you in all things that you shall conceive me to bee worthy of, with the same devotion as I have the perpetuall

F

desire

desire to remayne, Sir,  
Yours, ever to command.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**I** Returne you thanks for the honour of your Remembrance, and I must beseech you to assure your selfe, that I doe passionately cherish the fayre acquisition which I have made of your friendship, which I desire to preserve by all the services which you can understand are proper for mee to give you; to the performance of which I will imploy my selfe and all my endeavors, with as much diligence and fidelity as can be hoped from

Sir, Your most affectionate servant.

*A Letter of Complement.*

SIR,

**T**O witnesse unto you that in my soule I doe alwayes reverence that which your happy presence made me not onely to behold, but passionately to admire. I will not suffer oblivion or forgetfulness to ravish that from me which your vertues have raysed in my soule, to the improvement of my

my understanding : and finding my selfe unprovided of those graces which should conduct me to those which pertain unto your service, I must beseech you, Sir, in this paper , to read the truth of my intention, which hath always exceeded the power

Sir, Of your most humble servant.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**T**He testimony of your affection which mine hath received as a speciall favour from Heaven , cannot make me to encrease my observance, which is so perfect, that it perpetually devotes it selfe to the remembrance of your merits , and will not suffer it selfe to bee surprized by the changes you represent , which shall never have the least power to make any alteration in the constant resolution of my vowes ; for Fortune is too weake to finde in me a subject which can divert me from being eternally,

Sir, Your most humble  
and faithfull servant.



*A Letter to a friend desiring him to im-  
ploy him in some way which may be  
serviceable to him.*

SIR,

**Y**OU might well have reason to com-  
plain, if power to serve you being wan-  
ting, I should not search out all occasions  
to expresse often to you how much I have  
the will to it, my Letter and my voice is all  
that at this time can bee hoped from mee;  
having nothing more to render to you un-  
till by your commands you shall lay an im-  
ployment on mee, with which I must be-  
seech you that you would vouchsafe to ho-  
nour me, assuring you that you can never  
command any man that will more precise-  
ly observe you, nor bee more ambitious to  
appear, Sir, Your most humble servant.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**I** Was before desirous enough to doe you  
service, but this last obligation of yours  
hath augmented my good will, which shall  
be alwayes disposed to requite your love.  
Use therefore the power you have on mee



to command me in whatever you conceive me capable to receive your lawes, and I shall preserve the fidelity of the friendship which I have dedicated to you as religiously, as I am sincerely,

Sir, Your most humble, and  
affectionate servant.

*A Letter of Complement.*

SIR,

IT is to satisfie my duty, and to bring home some content unto my selfe, that I trouble you with this Letter. It is too much to have beene so long silent, I have beene precisely curious to understand the Newes where you are; I most humbly beseech you to honour me so far, that I may heare from you, assuring you, that in my soule I shall most carefully observe the lawes which you shall prescribe me, and this believe I must beseech you to receive from him, who is,

Sir, Your most humble and  
obliged servant

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**I**F I had believed that my Newes had been as acceptable to you, as I hold deare the honour which you have done mee to acquaint me with your affaires, you should not have gone before me in this act of good will, in which I thought not to give precedence to you, who have found a way to impose new tributes on a soule already devoted to you, and over which having no more right or power then what you are pleased to remit; I will not cease to entreate you to receive this faithfull desire which I have to serve you, and which offers it selfe unto you as a true messenger of the humble obedience which hee hath vowed unto you who is,

Sir, Your most affectionate.

*A Letter to a friend desiring to beare  
often from him.*

SIR,

**H**AVING the happinesse to bee often honoured with your Letters, I shall trouble you with the importunity of mine believing

believing that nothing can arrive more wellcome to me then the assurance of your good disposition, and to understand of your affaires, which I doe wish may bee as prosperous and as favoured by Heaven, as hee hath beene bountifull in his graces to you; I shall dayly implore that they may bee continued to you, and that I may have the happynesse to testifie my selfe to be,

Sir, Your most humble servant.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**T**Hat which you so cunningly call importunity doth teach me not to permit you to goe before mee in courtesie, which through my sloth hath overcome my indeavour; but if you please you may content your selfe with this Victory, to which for this once I doe submit, being resolved for the time to come to bee rather troublesome then negligent. I give you thanks for the care you have of my affaires, which are in as good a condition as I could wish them, if they were profitable withall to do you service, for which I will serch all occa-

sions as it becommeth him who is,

Sir, Your most humble servant

*A Letter to a friend condemning him of  
silence.*

SIR,

IT is too much to continue in this silence,  
I will breake it therefore with a neare offer of the services which I have vowed to your merits, which as they are exact, so is my affection to them, which stands in a period, and cannot receive increase or diminution; I must beseech you that yours may fully accord, and bee of the same temper with mine, to the end that neither distance of place, nor passion of men, nor any accident, nor prosperity, nor adversity, nor time it selfe which bringeth change to all sorts of actions, may make any obstruction in our Lawes, which I will preserve as cheerefully on my part as on yours. I am obliged eternally to remaine,

Sir, Your most humble servant.

*The Answer.*

SIR, In earnest I will acquaint you with the cause of my silence, I hope it will serve

serve for my justification ; it was because I was afraid to afflict you in repeating so often the same words, and tormenting your eares with one sound. I cease not to conceive in my soule the endeavours of my service, and if I have beene so unhappy as that my forbearance hath beene imputed to me for a fault ; believe it, Sir, on the first occasion I will give you extraordinary proofs so many and so remarkable, that they shall quickly change the doubt which you entertaine of me, for I hold not my life deare unto me; but onely for you, neither doe I wish it durable, but onely to imploy it to honour and serve you with the same affection, as I am, Sir, Your most humble, and devoted servant.

*A Letter to a friend excusing his Inabilities to do him service.*

SIR,

Fearing that the weakenesse of my services had caused you to discontinue the memory of your most humble servant, I have made recourse to this Paper occasion, by writing of the vowes of my faithfull obedience. I had not made so long a stay to

waite upon you to receive your commands if I had found my selfe as capable as I am desirous. Many obstacles have lately opposed my intentions, neverthelesse on the least advice which shall come from you, I will so order and dispose them that they shall follow your desires as close as the shadow doth the body; in the expectation of which, and that some occasions may offer themselves to give you a demonstration of what I write, I beseech you to conceive of me no otherwise then of,

Sir, The most faithfull and  
illustrious of all that serve you.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

Since I had the honour to have knowne you, I have most intirely dedicated my service to you, howsoever I must not dissemble, that since I have received your Letter, the power which I have given you on me is so much increased in my desires, that nothing can comprehend it, it comes so neare unto perfection, unlesse the infiniteness of your merits which doe so wholly possesse mee that I cannot dispose of my  
selfe,

selfe, but in such a portion as you please. And if it shall come to passe that you will take the paines to honour mee with your sight, believe it Sir, you will carry away with you my heart, my desires, my inclinations, and all, without which I cannot bee any thing. If you make any account of so faire a Conquest, see, come and visite him who is,

Sir, Your most humble, most  
faithfull, and most  
affectionate servant.

*A Letter to a shee friend.*

MISTRESS,

**A**lthough this bearer is importunate for his dispatch, yet I have charged him with these few lines to assay if I can have the honour to bee lodged in your remembrance. I feare I have not obtained by desert to bee entertained in so noble a roome; howsoever I must beseech you to receive my good will as an earnest of the effects of my service, and I must conjure you to believe that I shall not bee ever happy, nor satisfied untill my services have testified  
unto



unto you how you have made me;  
 Mistris, The most humble and  
 most devoted creature  
 of all that serve you.

*The Answer.*

SIR,  
**Y**OU are indued with too much desert,  
 that absence should have the power to  
 take from my memory the *Idea* of you,  
 which is alwayes present and living with  
 mee, you neede not doubt of that truth  
 which I have heere layd downe in a few  
 words, reserving two effects to confirme it  
 to you. I must acknowledge my selfe oblig-  
 ed to your courtesie, not onely in this acti-  
 on of your remembrance of mee, but for  
 many others which have rendred me,

Sir, Your affectionate friend,

*A Letter to testifie his remembrance  
 to a friend.*

SIR,  
**I**F the long time which I have beene with-  
 out the resentments of your good opinion  
 hath beene an affliction to mee, caused by  
 my removeall from you: I cannot com-  
 plaine



plaine of this my unhappinesse in having denied mee a benefit, in comparison of which all others are but meere imaginations; I must beseech you therefore to give mee leave to redeeme this misfortune, if it bee fallen on mee in conferring on mee the price of your friendshippe, which I doe hold as deare as my life, which I desire may bee as profitable to you, as I shall esteeme my selfe honoured to continue to beare the name,

Sir, Of your most humble servant.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

IF there were any sence of mee which of a long time hath not beene affected to you, I heere againe doe make unto you an offer of it, by reason of this new care which it hath pleased you to show unto mee, who have more reason to complaine of the inconstancy of Fortune, if she had diswaded you from the least inclination which you have alwayes had to love mee; for I so honour and esteem the preservation of your love, that I will make it my perpetuall inheritance, having purchased it by the perpetuall

petuall seruises which you ought to expect  
from him who is,

Sir, Your most humble and  
devoted servant

*A Letter of Complement in commenda-  
tion of a friend.*

SIR,

**T**HE Starres which are neare unto the  
Sunne doe more abound in light then  
those who farther are removed from it. In  
the like manner you whose faire spirit is  
perpetually inlightned with all the Graces  
which descend from Heaven, doe commu-  
nicate to mee by your writings the beames  
and sparkles of that light which may serve  
as a Beacon to all those who by their me-  
rits doe seeke after Glory; if I have any, it  
being kindled by your vertues it can arise  
no higher, then being prostrate at the feete  
of your perfections, to pay tribute to them  
which shall bee such as you shall please by  
your commands to impose on him, who is,

Sir, Your most humble and  
affectionate servant.

The

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**I**F I could draw a Figure resembling the Heavens in the Orbe, whereof it were requisite that I should assigne a place for such a Starre as you represent mee, it were most necessary withall that your gallant spirit should move therein, as the Sunne amongst other Caelestiall Bodies, which Bodies receiving the effect and vertue of his divine Rayes should appeare like so many Planets about that glorious Light. Sir, no man can bee more desirous then my selfe to partake of such a soveraign Light, which should honour my life with its reflection, and give new industry to my pen to advance your merit; for in all my actions it will bee my greatest happinesse and glory, that I am,

Sir, Your most humble servant.

*A Letter to a friend for the confirmation  
of friendshippe.*

SIR,

**I**Should bee greatly to bee blamed if I should suffer any more time to passe away

way without sending to understand your affaires, and to confirme anew unto you the ancient vowes of my service which with lesse words then affection, I must beseech you to receive from the mouth of this gentleman, and by this paper to receive the obligations which I have protested ever to remain,

Sir, Your most affectionat servant.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

I Cannot expresse how much in your debt I am, for the paines you have beene pleased to take to send this Gentleman to visite mee, who will acquaint you with my affaires, and the happynesse which I wish unto you; I must beseech you to believe that I infinitely honour and esteeme the favour which I have received from you, to whom I wish as much good fortune as your incomparable Vertues have made you worthy of. These, Sir, are the prayers and desires of,

Your true and most  
affectionate servant,

*A Letter to commend a visit by a friend.*

SIR,

**T**HE desire which I have alwayes had to doe you service hath caused mee to dispatch this Gentleman to represent it to you, and to understand in what I may be found capable to receive your commands, to the end that I may give obedience to them, esteeming that fortune to be most favourable, by which with the perrill of my life I may make it appeare how much I am your faithfull servant. I beseech you Sir, so to conceive of mee, for from my Cradle to my Tombe you have obliged me to be,

All and evermore yours, *A. B.*

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**T**HAT with which you have beene pleased to honour mee, hath beene delivered to mee by this Gentleman, with whom I have particularly discoursed of a most important subject, which being not so fit for paper, I have desired him by word of mouth to acquaint you with, hee will give

give a faithfull account thereof, and with-  
all assure you how much above all things I  
desire to preserve my selfe in your good o-  
pinion by the continuall services,

Sir, Of your intirest servant.

*A Letter to desire assistance to  
a friend.*

SIR,

I Owe an infinity of obligations to one of  
my friends, who is lately come unto mee  
and importunes mee to imploy him ; for  
which purpose ( hee being necessitated ) I  
am resolved to assist him with my friends,  
in the number of whom you have alwayes  
assured mee that you are one, which makes  
mee humbly to intreate you that wee may  
joyne together in his succour : And if you  
doe mee this favour, I would desire you  
that hee may bee sometimes with you to be  
more ready to attend what may concerne  
us both ; Bee confident that you shall al-  
wayes finde me,

Sir, your most humble  
and affectionate servant.

The

*The Answer.*

SIR,

I Doe so much honour your commands, that although an extreame hazard of my life did threaten mee in the performance, yet I most willingly would undertake them. Assure your selfe then, that in so small a thing, I will give you no other demonstration, but such a one which you ought to expect from him, who is,

Sir, Your most humble servant.

*The second intreaty.*

SIR,

**E**VEN as in pursuance of that which some few dayes since I wrote unto you, I have dispatched these presents to you, so intreat you that we may suddenly put the affaires in execution, concerning which I have imployed this Bearer my friend. And to that purpose that you would bee pleased to come hither your selfe with what convenience you could: and for your particular, when any occasion shall offer it selfe, I shall bee ready to take horse as freely, as I have desired your assistance, desiring to  
make

make apparant unto you how much I love and honour those who are any way interested in your occasions, unto whom I am, as to your selfe,

Sir, Most affectionate.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**B**Ecause at this instant I have received advice, that the businesse concerning which you wrote, was to bee carried another way: I thought good to acquaint you with it, most humbly thanking you for your love, for which I shall be indebted to you, beseeching you to beleeve that you can never oblige any who hath more desire to serve you, and make himselfe really to appear,

Sir,

The most humble, and most industrious  
of all that serve you.

*One Commander desireth another to assist him in his march.*

SIR,

**T**HE report which constantly I receive of your Vertue and your Valor, which receives so singular a commendation, doth  
invite



invite mee to desire your friendshipp ; in  
somuch that my Lord Generall having  
commanded mee to attend him in person,  
and to draw my Company into the field,  
and to bring with mee what strength I  
could; I thought good to acquaint you with  
it, and to intreate you that conserving al-  
wayes the effects of your gallant resoluti-  
on, you would doe mee the honour to as-  
sist mee in this march, where besides the  
content which I promise you that you shall  
receive, you shall particularly oblige me to  
serve you all the dayes of my life, and that  
as precisely, as I shall indeavour to be.

Sir, Your most humble servant

*The Answer.*

SIR,

I Did not expect so remarkeable a fortune  
as to be invited to partake of that glory  
with which your armes have alwayes been  
accompanied. I am resolved to follow the  
command which you are pleased to give  
mee, and shall bee ready to take Horse on  
that day which you shall appoynt, which  
attending with great impatience; I shall  
bee industrious to joyne the Renowne of a  
Souldier

Souldier, with the title, Sir,  
Of your most humble and  
obedient servant

*A Letter of a Scholar to his Father.*

SIR,

**T**HE desire which I have to understand the good newes of your health doth cause mee by this Letter to invite you to impart it to mee. You know better then I can informe you, that wee ought to have a sound minde in a sound body : A short sicknesse which I have had hath for these eight or ten dayes diverted mee from the course of my studies ; but since it hath pleased God to grant mee some releasement from it, I hope to redeeme the time passed by a diligent imployment of the time to come ; but because Vertue consisteth in Action, and Vanity in Words, I had rather in a few dayes shew you the reallity of effects, then for the present to give you promises, desiring according to my power to take away the occasion from you in making such a conjecture on such presumptuous yong men, whom *Plutarch* resembles to empty Vessels that make a greater sound then

then those who are full. My desire to learn  
doth arise from hope, which is strengthened  
with a resolution to render my selfe a-  
mongst the foremost to please you, and to  
give you some subject of joy amongst the  
many cares you take, for the establishment  
of my fortunes, which could not bring any  
content to me, if your service in my actions  
were not as an Altar, on which I had vow-  
ed and consecrated all that which God  
hath given mee either more holy or more  
happy, being obliged to it by my birth, and  
by your vertues, which doe conjure mee to  
expresse my selfe, Sir,

Your most humble and  
obedient son and servant.

*The Answer.**My Son,*

I Am heartily sorry for your sicknesse, and  
for the hinderance it hath made in the  
course of your studies; but wee cannot  
alwayes continue in health; you are to  
praise God for all things, and recover that  
by diligence which you have lost by acci-  
dent; for it is certaine that Letters which  
are learned in Age doe bring forth but lit-  
tle

the fruit ; for the present I content my self  
 with your promises , although words are  
 but the shadowes of deeds. Have alwayes  
 in your minde the time to come, that is, the  
 course of your life, and the end thereof, to  
 the end that no distraction may render you  
 unprofitable to the World ; but that in  
 leaving it, you may leave with it a good o-  
 dor of your actions ; my endeavours shall  
 accompany you by the prayers which  
 shall make to God to grant you a happy life  
 which is wished you, by Your Father.

*To borrow money of a friend.*

S I R,

**H**AVING within these few dayes obser-  
 ved that horrible Monster in the bot-  
 tome of my Purse, which would obstruct  
 the advancement of those occasions which  
 brought mee hither ; I incontinently have  
 made my recourse to you, desiring you not  
 to deny your assistance in this necessity,  
 and to lend mee the summe of — I have  
 sent you my Bond to returne the money on  
 such a day, by that I oblige unto you all my  
 Goods, and by this Letter my services  
 which I desire you to accept with as good

heart as I do offer them to perpetuate my  
selfe to be,

Sir, Your most humble Servant.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

I Shall bee alwayes most willing to assist  
you, and with the same freedome, as I  
should importune you on the like occasion.  
I have sent unto you what you have de-  
manded, there being nothing in my power  
which is not ready at your command. I  
shall keep your Bond for the remembrance  
of the summe onely, and your Letter for a  
testimony of the love you beare mee; mine  
shall alwayes receive the law of your de-  
sires as being.

Sir, Your most humble servant.

*A Letter of Love unto a Lady.*

LADY,

This day in which I have placed the  
hope of enjoying your happy sight,  
shall not see mee in its Evening; if being  
unhappy as not to see you, I shall not see  
my hopes of comfort in some Letter from  
you: This may serve to impart unto you

G

that

that I shall returne to my former martyrdom, if by the so much desired sight of you, I bee not comforted in my continuall afflictions. What though burning at your yes I doe blesse my flame? What though being bound to you I doe honour my captivity, and kisse the fetters that doe chaine mee, dying by love in which I languish by your beauty, I hope that more pittied I shall passe to a happy life.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

I Have received the expressions which you have beene pleased to make of your affection as proceeding from your courtesie, and not from my merit, which is farre short of that to which you give so great a reputation. I cannot bee so rash as to believe either your praises or protestations; I would therefore wish you to imploy them on some other subject which comes more near to the dignity of your perfections.

*Another Letter of Love.*

There being no greater merit in love then altogether to bee inspired with  
the

power of love, what may I not hope for from mine which is so particular, so holy, & so vertuous; Receive it dear Mistris, of my life, and lodge it in your faire Brest. Afford it some place in your eyes, and in the most part of your most chaste heart, that so our wills being linked together with the same chaines of love, may never bee divided but by Death onely.

*The Answer.*

SIR,

**T**HE merit which you pretend to in loving mee, cannot bee a subject for mee, because that not so much as one action of mine hath yet ever given you any cause of hope: Let your writings then (if you please Sir) follow your other designer, which being guided to a more favourable place, may bring you a more absolute contentment.

*Another Letter of Love.*

**Y**OU know the power which your Vertues have exercised on mee, you can no more doubt of my fidelity, nor bee ignorant

rant of the sincerity of my love ; you gave birth unto it, and his golden arrowes were drawne from the Quiver of your perfecti-  
 ons ; how should I resist their proceedings, and their wounds, having given up all my will to the mercy of your cruel rigour : But because I am now so bold as to crave your acknowledgement of mee, I must beseech you, deare Mistris, to vouchsafe mee the candor of your affections, because the honour which I have given to your service, my inclination, and the torment which I have suffered for you can no way otherwise content themselves then to bee received and ad vowed for,

Yours most inseperably.

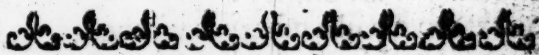
*The Answer.*

SIR,

**Y**OU have but little ground to presume on the good opinion which I have of you. Your Letters though never in so faire language leave mee nothing but uncertainty, there being such variation in the designs of men, that I must deliberately reserve to judge them, attending the quality of the events that shall succeed them. Howsoever  
 desiring



desiring you that you will not trouble your selfe, nor me with your Letters; I shal invoke the Graces that they may be so favourable to you, that they may be your familiar Companions.



# The Mirrour of INVENTION,

in certaine selected POEMS, SONNETS,  
SONGS, EPIGRAMMES, &c.

---

*The Poets complement to his sweetheart.*

**F** Ayre as unshaded light, or as the Day  
In it's first birth, when all the yeere was  
May,

Sweet as the Altars smoke, or as the new  
Untolded bud swel'd by the early dew,  
Smooth as the face of waters first appear'd,  
E're Tides began to strive, or windes were  
heard,

Kind as the willing saints, and calmer Harve  
Then in their sleeps forgiven Hermites are:  
You that are more then our discreeter feare  
Dare prayse with our dull Art ———

*The Extreameity of Love.*

**I** Die when as I cannot see  
 Her who is Life and All to mee;  
 Yet when I see her, then I die,  
 In seeing of her cruelty:  
 So that to me like misery is wrought  
 Both when I see, and when I see her not.

*Some redresse on the same subject,  
 to Mrs E. C.*

**Y**OU oft to me have made your moane,  
 What should you doe when I am gone?  
 Why, if it be as you impart  
 That in me only lives your heart,  
 And I in recompence resigne  
 Unto your safe possession mine,  
 Then come what will, for part us n'ere so  
 I still wish you, and you still with me are.

*The Lovers prayer.*

**G**ive me more love, or more disdain:  
 The torride or the frozen Zone  
 Bring equall ease unto my paine,  
 The temperate ones afford me none:  
 Either extreame of love or hate  
 Is sweeter then a calme estate.

Give

Give me a Storme, if it be Love  
Like DANAE in a golden showre.  
I swim in pleasure, if it prove  
Disdaine, that Torrent will devoure  
My vulture hopes; and hee's possesst  
Of Heav'n, that's but from Hell releast:  
Then crown my Joyes, or ease my pain,  
Give me more Love, or more Disdain.

*His obstinate secrecie.*

**F**Eare not (my Love) that I'll reveale  
Those hours of pleasure which we steal;  
No eye shall see, nor yet the Sunne  
Discry what thou and I have done:  
No eare shall heare our Love, but we  
As silent as the Night will be:  
The God of Love himselte, whose Dart  
Did first wound mine, and then thy Heart  
Shall never know that we can tell  
What sweets in stoll'n imbraces dwell:  
This only means may find it out,  
If when I dye Physitians doubt  
What caus'd my death, and (there to view  
Of all their judgements which was true),  
Rip up my Heart. O then I feare  
The World will see thy Picture there.

*His*

*His Salutation.*

**M**Ore welcome dearest Love, then was  
the Light

To the disorder'd Chaos ! O what bright  
And nimble Chariot brought thee through  
the Ayre,

Whiles the amazed Stars to see so fayre  
And pure a Beauty from the Earth arise,  
And change all their glorious Bodies into  
Eyes.

O let my zealous lip print on thy hand  
The story of my Love, which there shal stād  
A bright Inscription to be read by none,  
But who, as I love thee, and love but one.

Why vanish you away ? Or is my sence  
Deluded by my hope ? O sweet offence  
Oferring natureland would heav'n this had  
Been true, or that I thus were ever mad.

*Vpon a kisse at a Goodnight.*

**T**H' Arabian Winde, whose breathing  
gently blowes,

Purple o'th Violet, blushes on the Rose,  
Did never yield an odour rich as this :

Why are you then so thrifty of a kisse,  
By custome made authentick ? why doth feaf

So

So tremble on your lip, my lip so near?  
 Thinke you I parting with so sad a zeale,  
 Will act so black a mischief as to steale  
 Your Roses thence? and they by this device  
 Transplanted, somewher else, force Paradise,  
 Or else you feare lest you (should my heart  
 skip (lip)  
 Up to my mouth t' incounter with your  
 Might rob me of it, and be judg'd in this  
 T' have Judas like betrayd me with a kisse.

*To his Mistresse going into the Country.*

**V**V Hy haste you hence my Dearest  
 Can the Earth

(A glorious mother in her flowry Birth)  
 Shew Lillies like thy Brow? can she disclose  
 In emulation of thy Cheek a Rose  
 Sweet as thy Blush? Upon thy selfe then set  
 Just value, and despise thy counterfeit  
 The Spring's still with thee; but perhaps  
 the Field

Not warm'd with thy Approach, wants  
 force to yield

Her Tribute to the Plough. O rather let  
 Th' ingratefull Earth for ever be in debt  
 To th' hope of sweating industry, then we  
 Should starve with cold, who have no heat  
 but thee.

Nor fear the publick good, thy eys can give  
A life to All who can deserve to live.

*Love buried in his Mistresses blacke  
eyes.*

**C**Upids's dead, who would not dye  
To b' interr'd so neare her eye?  
Who would feare the sword, to have  
Such an Alabaster Grave?  
O're which two bright Tapers burne  
To give light to th' beauteous Urne:  
At the first, my Mistresse smil'd,  
Thinking Cupid her beguil'd:  
Only counterfeiting Death,  
But when she perceiv'd his Breath  
Quite expir'd, the mournfull Girle  
To intomb the Boy in pearle,  
Wept so long, till pitteous Jove  
From the ashes of this love  
Made ten thousand Cupids rise;  
But confin'd them to her eyes,  
Where they yet, to shew they lack  
No true sorrow, still weare black:  
But the Blacks so glorious are  
Which they mourne in, that the faire  
Quire of Stars looke pale and fret,  
Secing themselves outshin'd by Jet.

*On his Mistresse looking on him.*

**T**Ransfix me with that flaming Dart  
Ith' Eye, or Brest, or any part ;  
So thou my Dearest spare my Heart.

The cold Cimmerian by that bright  
Warne wound ith' darknes of his Night  
Might both recover heate and light.

The rugged Scythian taim'd might move  
Ith' whispering shaddow of some Grove  
That's consecrate to sportive Love.

December see the Primrose grow,  
The Rivers in soft murmur flow,  
And from his Head shake off his Snow.

And crooked Age might feeble again  
Those heates of which did youth complain  
Whiles fresh blood swells each withered  
vain.

For the bright luster of your Eyes,  
Which but to warme them would suffice,  
May burne me to a sacrifice.

*His*

*His constant affection.*

**H**OW ill doth he deserve a Lovers name  
 Whose pale weake flame  
 Cannot retaine

His treat in spite of Absence or Disdaine  
 But doth at once like paper set on fire  
 Burne and expire.

True Love can never change his seate,  
 Nor did he ever love that could retreat,  
 That noble Flame which my Brest keeps  
 Shall still survive (alive  
 When my soul's fled :

Not shal my love dy when my body's dead  
 That shal waite on me to the lower shade,  
 And never fade ;

My very Ashes in their Urne,  
 Shall like a hallowed Lampe for ever burne.

*On a Lady resembling his Mistresse.*

**F**Aire Coppy of my Mistresse face,  
 Twin of my soule, thy perfect Grace  
 Claimes in my love an equall place.

Disdaine not a divided heart  
 Though all be hers, you shall have part,  
Love is not ty'd to Rules of Art.

For



For as my soule first to her flew,  
Yet stayd with me, so now 'tis true  
It dwells with her, though fled to you.

Then entertaine this wandring Guest,  
And if not Love, allow it Rest,  
It left not but mistooke the Nest.

Nor think my love or your faire eyes  
Cheaper, 'cause from the sympathies  
You hold with her these flames arise.

To Lead or Brasse, or some such bad  
Mettall, a Princes stampe may adde  
That value which it never had.

But to the pure refined oare,  
The stampe of Kings imparts no more  
Worth, then the mettall held before.

Onely the Image gives the rate  
To the People. In a Ferraine State  
'Tis only priz'd for its owne weight.

So though all other hearts resigne  
To your pure worth ; yet you have mine  
Only because you are her Coyne.

*His*

*His resolution to love.*

**F**OR Gods sake hold your tongues, and  
let me love,

Or chide my Palfie or my Gout,  
My true gray hairs, or ruin'd Fortune flout,  
With wealth your state, your Minde with  
Arts improve.

Take you a course, get you a place,  
Observe his honour or his grace,  
Or the Kings reall, or his stamped face  
Contemplate, what you will approve,  
So you will let me love.

Alas, alas! who's injur'd by my love?

What Merchant shippes have my sighes  
drownd?

Who sayes my teares have overflowd his  
ground?

When did my Colds a forward Spring re-  
move?

When did the heats which my veins fill,  
Adde one more to the plaguy Bill?

Soldiers find warres, and Lawyers finde out  
still

Litigious men, which quarrels move,  
Though she and I doe love.

Call's

Call's what you will , wee are made such  
by love,

Call her one me another flye,  
W' are Tapers too, and at our own cost dye;  
And we in us find th' Eagle and the Dove :  
The Phoenix Riddle hath more wit  
By us, we two being one, are it,  
So to one neutrall thing both Sexes fit :  
We dye and rise the same, and prove  
Mysterious by this love.

We can dy by it, if not live by love,  
And if unfit for Tombes and Hearse  
Our legend be, it will be fit for Verse,  
And if no piece of Chronicle we prove  
Wee'l build in Sonnets pritty roomes,  
As well a well wrought Urne becomes  
The greatest Ashes, as halfe-Acre Tombes,  
And by those Hymnes all shal approve  
Us canoniz'd for Love,

And thus invoke us. You whom Reverend  
Made one anothers Hermitage : (Love  
You to whom Love was Peace, that now is  
Rage, (drove  
Who did the whole worlds soul contract &  
Into the glasses of your eyes,

So

So made such mirrours and such spyes,  
 That they did all to you Epitomize  
 Countreys, Towns, Courts; beg frō above  
 • The pattern of our love.

*His charge to death in his Mistresse  
 sicknesse.*

**H**ence prophane grimme man, nor dare  
 To approach so near my fair  
 Marble Vaults, and gloomy Caves,  
 Churches, Charnel-houses, Graves,  
 Where the living loath to be,  
 Heaven hath design'd to thee  
 But if needs 'mongst us thou'lt rage,  
 Let thy fury feed on Age,  
 Wrinkled browes, and withered thighes,  
 May supply thy sacrifice,  
 Yet perhaps as thou flewst by  
 A dart did pierce thee from her eye:  
 If love did so mistake his ayme,  
 Gently welcome in the flame;  
 They who loath thee, when they see  
 Where thou harborest, will love thee;  
 Only I (such is my Fate)  
 Must thee as my rivall hate.  
 Court her gently, learn to prove  
Sportful in the thefts of Love,

Ga.

Gaze on th' errors of her hair,  
Touch her lip, but Oh beware !  
Lest too ravenous of thy blisse,  
Thou shouldst murder with a kisse.

*The Charge to Winter on her recovery.*

**W**Hy dost thou look so pale decrepite  
Man ?

Why do thy cheeks curl like the Ocean  
Into such sorrows? why dost thou appear  
So shaking, like an Ague to the year ?  
The Sun is gone : but see ! my Mistres stays!  
And will adde stature to thy Pigmy days,  
And warme thy veines with moisture. She  
can bring spring.

Thee the sweet youth and beauty of the  
Hence with thy Palsie then, and on thy head  
Wear flowry Chaplets as a Bridegroom led  
To Hymens Rites. Banish thy aged Ruth,  
That virgins may admire & court thy youth,  
And the approaching Sun when he shal finde,  
A spring without him fal, since useles, blind.

*On his Mistresse presence in the morning.*

**S**EE where she comes ! Bright lampe  
oth' sky

Put out thy light : the world shal spie  
A fayrer Sun in eyther eie.

And

And liquid Pearle hang heavy now  
On every Grasse, that it may bow  
In veneration of her brow.

Yet if the wind should curious be,  
And where I were should question thee,  
Hies full of whispers, speake not me.

*The wonders of her beauty.*

**S**WIFT in thy watry Charriot courteous  
Thames,  
Hast in the happy error of thy Streams,  
To kisse the Banks of Marlow, which doth  
show  
My Loves abode, beyond which never flow?  
There summon all thy Swans, that who did  
give (live  
Musique to death may henceforth sing and  
With my fair Mistresse; she can life restore,  
Or quicken them who had no life before.  
How should the Poplar else the Pine pro-  
voke,  
The stately Cedar challenge the rude Oke,  
To dance at sight of her? they have no sense  
By nature lent, but by her influence:  
If Orpheus did those senseles creatures move,  
He was a Prophet, and foresang my Love.

*A sigh.*

**G**Oe thou gentle whispering winde,  
 Beare this sigh, and if thou finde  
 Where my cruell Fayre doth rest,  
 Cast it in her snowy breast,  
 That inflam'd by my desire,  
 It may set her heart on fire.  
 Those sweet kisses thou shalt gaine  
 Will reward thee for thy paine.  
 Boldly light upon her lip,  
 There sucke odours, and thence skip  
 Unto her bosome; lastly fall  
 Downe, and wander over all,  
 Thou canst kindle hidden flame,  
 And againe destroy the same.  
 Then for pity, eyther stir  
 Up the fires of Love in Her,  
 That alike both flames may shine,  
 Or else quite extinguish mine.

*To his Mistresse on a favour received  
 from her, inviting her to  
 marriage.*

**T**His silken wreath which circ  
 Arme,  
 Is but an Emblem of that r

Wherewith the magick of your beauty binds  
My captive soul, and round about it winds  
Fetters of lasting love ; this hath intwin'd  
My flesh alone, that hath impal'd my mind,  
Time may wear out these soft weak bands ;  
but those

Strong chaines of brasse Fate shall not dis-  
compose,

This holy-relique may preserve my wrist,  
But my whole Frame doeth by that Pow'r  
subsist.

To that my prayers and sacrifice, to this  
I only pay a superstitious kisse.

This but the Idoll, that the Deity,  
Religion there is due, heere Ceremony.

That I receive by faith, this but in trust,  
Heere I may tender duty, there I must.

This order is a Lay-man I may bear ;  
But I become Loves Priest when that I wear  
This moves like aire ; that as the center  
stands,

That knot your virtue ties , this but your  
hands ;

Nature fram'd, but this was made by

My arme your prisoner, that



*The marriage.*

**T**He day is ours, the Marriage Angel now  
 Observs how the fresh odors of our vow  
 Yield a more precious death then that  
 which moves  
 The whispering leaves in the Panchayan  
 Groves  
 Smile ! smile my Love ! and let no envious  
 Night  
 Dare interpose it self, t'eclipse the light  
 Of our clear joys ; for even the laws divine  
 Permit our mutuall love so to intwine,  
 That Kings to ballance our content shal say,  
 Would they were great as we, we blest as  
 they.

*To her not long after Melancholy.*

**V**ere but that sigh a penitentiall  
 Breath, (Death  
 That thou art mine, it would blow with it  
 T'inclose me in my Marble, where I'd bee  
 Slave to the tyrant wormes to set thee free.  
 What should we envy, though with larger  
 sayle  
 Some dance upon the Ocean, yet more  
 frayle

And

And faythlesse is that wave then where  
we glide,

Blest in the safety of a private tide. (Boat  
We shall have land in kenne, and 'cause our  
Dares not affront the weather, wee'l nere  
float

Far from the shore, to dare us every cloud  
Is big with thūder, every wind speaks loud  
And though wild rockes about the shore  
appeare,

Yet Vertue will find room to anchor there.

*Vpon her suspicion.*

**A**dmit (thou Darling of my eyes)  
I have some Idol lately fram'd  
That under such a false disguise  
Our true loves may the lesse be fam'd.  
Canst thou that knowst my heart, suppose  
He fall from thee, and worship those?

Remember, oh how loath and slow  
I was to cast a looke or smile,  
Or did one love-line mis-bestow,  
Till thou didst change both face and stile:  
And art thou growne afraid to see  
That maske put on, thou madest for mee?

I dare not call those childish feares,  
 Comming from love, much more from thee,  
 But quite away I'll wash with tears  
 This counterfeit Idolatry,  
 And henceforth never kneele at shrine,  
 To blinde the world but onely thine.

*His Song.*

IN those faire cheeks two pits do lie,  
 To bury those slain by her eye,  
 So spight of death this comforts me,  
 That fairly buried I shall be;  
 My Grave with Rose and Lilly spread,  
 'Tis a life to be so dead:  
 Come then and kill me with thy Eye,  
 For if thou let'st me live, I dye.

When I behold those lips again,  
 Reviving what those eyes have slain,  
 With kisses sweet, whose Balsome pure,  
 Loves wounds as soon as made can cure,  
 Me thinks 'tis sicknesse to be sound,  
 And theres no health to such a wound.

When in her chaste breast I behold  
 Those downy Mounts of snow nere cold,  
 And those blest hearts her beauty kills,

Re-

Reviv'd by climbing those fair hills.  
 Me thinks ther's Life in such a Death,  
 And so t' expire, inspires new Breath.

Nymphs, since no Death is deadly, where  
 Such choice of Antidotes are neare,  
 And your vaine Eyes but kill in vaine  
 Those who are found as soone as slaine:  
 That Deed no longer I survive  
 Your wayes to bury me alive  
 In CUPID'S Cave, where happy I  
 May dying live, and living dye:

Come then and kill me with thy Eye,  
 For if thou let'st me live I dye.

*The absence.*

**S**Top the chased Boare, or play  
 With the Lyons paw, yet feare  
 From the Lovers side to reare  
 The Idoll of his soule away.

Though love doth enter by the sight  
 To the heart; It doth not fly  
 From the minde, when from the eye  
 The faire Objects take their flight.

But since Want provokes Desire

When

When we lose what we before  
Have enjoy'd, as we want more,  
So is love more set on fire.

Love doth with an hungry Eye  
Glut on Beauty. and you may  
Safer snatch the Tygers pray,  
Then his vitall food deny.

Yet though Absence for a space  
Sharpen the keene Appetite :  
Loves continuance doth quite  
All loves Characters deface.

For the sence not fed denies  
Nourishment unto the Minde,  
Which with expectation pin'd,  
Love of a Consumption denies.

*On inconstancy.*

**N**ow thou hast lov'd me one whole day  
Too morrow when thou leav'st, what  
wil't thou say ?

Wil't cancell then, or antidate a Vow

Or say that now

were,

Wee are not just those persons which wee  
Or that Oathes made in reverentiall feare

H

Of

Of love, and his wrath any may forswear.  
 For as true Deaths true Marriages untye;  
 So Lovers Contracts Images of those,  
 Bind but til sleep, Deaths Image thê unlose;  
     Or your owne End to justifie, (you  
 For having purpos'd change and falshood,  
 Can have no way but falshood to be true;  
 Vain Lunatick against these scapes I could  
     Dispute and conquer if I would,  
     Which I abstaine to doe,  
 For by too morrow I may thinke so too.

---

## E P I G R A M M E S.

*On a Captaine killed by the fall of a  
 Wall.*

**U**Nder an undermin'd and shot-bruis'd  
 Wall,  
 A too bold Captain perished by the fall;  
 When bare misfortune happiest men envi'd  
 That had a tow'r for tomb his bones to hide.

*On Gallaes haire*

This goodly haire which GALLA weares  
 Is hers, who would have thought it,

She

She sweares 'tis true, and true she sweares,  
For I know where she bought it.

*On a lame Beggar.*

I am unable yonder Beggar cries  
To stand or move, if he saies true he lies :

*On a yong man disinherited.*

Thy Father all from thee by his last Will  
Gave to the poore, thou hast good tittle still.

*On Ledaes Picture.*

Thy flattering Picture only is like thee,  
LEDA in this, that you both painted bee.

*On Cutbeard the Barber.*

CUTBERT so deeply hath sworn ne're  
more to come

In Bawdy-house, that he dars not go home.

*On Marcus his Fire works.*

Marcus his wives great modesty doth hate,  
And sweares hee loves the Impudence of  
Kate :

For to a lustfull humour Modestie  
Is nothing but a cooling Card, saith he.  
Wel Marcus, if such coolers thou dost loath  
Thy Kate perhaps will cool and warm thee  
both.

*On her Ledaes lightnesse.*

Leda is light, and yet she hath two Buris.

Like a full paire at least of Mountanets;  
I marvell then from whence her lightnesse  
comes,

Faith from those Bums which she through  
lightnesse sets,

For Balloone Bals to hire to all that play  
Who must in time quite volley them away.

*On Kates false haire.*

Kate hath false haire above, and false haire  
beneath,

She's all *a-la-mode*, else ne'r let me breath.

*On the same.*

By's beard the Goate, by his Bush-tayle the  
Fox,

By's paw the Lyon, by his hornes, the Oxe.

By these all these are knowne, and by her  
Locks

That now are fall'n, Kate's known to have  
the Pox.

*On the same.*

Kate still exclames against great medlars,

A busie body hardly she abides;

Yet she wel pleased is with all bum Fidlers

And her owne body stirring still besides:

I muse her stomack now so much should fail

To loath a medlar, being an open-tail.

*On*



*On Valentine the Prod gall.*

*Vicellius* had at one Feast serv'd to him  
Two thousand Fishes, & 7 thousand Birds.  
*Heliogabulus* that in Wine did swim,  
With three hundred Ostridges charg'd his  
bord.

*Maximianus* every day did care  
Foure times ten pound of flesh, and of  
strong wine  
Five times ten Gallons dranke he with his  
meate:

But these are all but Babes to *Valentine*  
Who in short time with feasting did con-  
found  
A thousand pound a yeare of gallant  
Ground.

*On Glaucus his effeminate fancy.*

**G**laucus a Man, a Womans locke doth  
weare,  
But yet hee weares the same combd out be-  
hinde,

So men the Wallets of their faults doe beare,  
For if before him he that fault should finde,  
I think foul shame would his fair face invade  
To see a Man so like a Woman made.

*Against Fulcus an uncivill Lawyer.*

**F**ie *Fuscus*, fie I since thou art so full of law,  
 I marvell thou so empty art of manners :  
 For on thy taylor thou sit'st, and all dost draw  
 That's offerd thee without thankses to the  
 owners :

Thou makest them stand to understand thy  
 minde

Whiles thou sitt'st stil asleep, as they suppose,  
 And oft shoot'st out unsweet replies behind,  
 As if in spite thou didst it of their Nose.

O Heavens, *Fuscus*, what should make thee  
 thinke

That men should watch, and stay, and pray,  
 and pay,

For nought or worse then nought, to smell  
 the stinke?

As if they so should carry it away :

But *Fuscus* if thou winn'st by shooting so,  
 I blame thee not to draw, and then let go.

*On Gryphus the Usurer.*

**G**ryphus lives wel they say, that's rich-  
 ly lives,

But gets his wealth by Usury and Wives,

The Death of Wives hath made him better  
 live, And

And Usury hath taught him how to thrive:  
So 'twixt them two he now lives wel they  
say,

For he doth nothing els but watch & pray:  
He watcheth like a Wolf his prey to catch,  
And then he preyes on that which he doth  
watch:

Thus he with watching, & with praying to  
Lives well, yet doth he but as Devils do.

*On Renardus and his costly Wife.*

**R**enardus saith his Wife shal cleanly go,  
Cleanly *Renardus* I costly thou wilt say,  
For thou thy substance dost on her bestow  
To cloath in golden Gowns a cload of clay,  
But who a Gold-finch faine would make his  
Wife.

Makes her perhaps a Wag-tayle all her life.

*On Rufus his throwing at All.*

**A**T All! quoth *Rufus*, set yee what you  
dare,

I'll throw at all, and 'twere a peck of gold,  
No life lies on't, then Coyn I'll never spare:  
Why *Rufus* thats the cause that all is sold,  
For with frank Gamesters it doth oft befall  
They throw at All, till thrown quite out of  
All.

*On a Recusant confin'd.*

**A** Lean Recusant not long since confin'd  
Unto a Justice House, whose wife was  
great,

Not great with child, but hugely great with  
meate;

At supper thus began to pose his minde  
To *Hoc est corpus meum*, what say' ye shee  
fed?

Marry quoth he, I say it is well fed.

*On a Guift.*

**H**E giveth twice, that quickly gives a  
Guift.

But some for giving quickly have this shift,  
They'l quickly give good words, but deeds  
delay.

Which in effect is slowly to say nay.

*On Charles the greater Ester.*

**M**ilo that with his bare hand slew a bul  
And on his shoulders bore him away,  
Who that same day his flesh from bones did  
pull,

And all devourd as some good Authors say,  
Cannot compare with *Charles*, not *Charles*  
the great, Yet

Yet great for eating of great store of meat.

*On a sheepe that hung his Thiefe.*

**A** Thiefe once stealing of a sheepe did try  
His legges to hang about his Necke  
thereby,

And as he went to rest him, he did stay  
His Burden on a Stile that cross'd his way :  
The struggling Prey beyond the Stile did fall  
And hanging by , it hang'd the Thiefe  
withall :

So without judgement, tryall, or relief,  
At the stiles Bar the theft did hang the thief.

*On the choice of a Wife.*

**T**O have a wily over witty wife,  
Is, though a *Cato*, to be made a Fool;  
Or else to be made weary of his life;  
For she by all meanes must her husband  
Schoole ;

And for the most parts wives of reaching  
wit

Have shortest heels , and wondrous apt to  
fall,

From which should husbands hold t'rem  
with a bit,

They'l plunge like furies, head and tail, and  
all.

To have a foole's another misery,  
 And Fates in either fortune are like cruel;  
 For she'l still mad a man with foolery,  
 And hath not wit enough to keep her Jew:  
 If she be fair, she is a present Lure (ell.  
 To entice a man to strike unguarded beauty;  
 Besides this plague is past all kind of cure,  
 For she can ne'r be taught to know her duty  
 Then as in all the Golden Mean is best;  
 So herein chiefly it's more worth then gold:  
 Give me a Wife halfe-wise, half-fair, halfe  
 blest,  
 And not too curst, wise, faire, light, young,  
 nor old:

For all extreames be as extreemly hated,  
 And justly too because they be extreame,  
 Then he is plagu'd, and check'd that so is  
 mated;  
 And so doth loath his life, his Wife & them,  
 For these extreames, together with this wife  
 Oft make men in their garters trusse their  
 life.

*On a Minstrell making faces.*

**C** Heris the merry Minstrell makes men  
 laugh,  
With many faces which he singing makes;  
What

What though at him his hearers scoff or  
chafe,  
Because he lookes as he were on a Jakes,  
Yet he his face from shame doth shamelesse  
fence  
With ignorance and brazen impudence;  
And so seeing Coyne by facing comes in  
Game,  
Great men in earnest often doe the same.

*On some Gentlewomen that wear lockes.*

**S**He on her band that wears a lock,  
Another wants beneath her smock.

*On Zinchus.*

**Z**inchus doeth grieve hee is no more  
set by,  
But grieve not Zinchus, for thou art set by.

*On Laurentiaes tawny face.*

**A**Cesias, Alges, and Aselepidorus,  
Micon, Nealcos, Pamphilus, Bubalus,  
Zeuxis, Nicarchus, Pausas, Cephisodorus,  
Cleophantes, Colotes, Apelles, Harpalus,  
Androbius, Philoxenes, Parthasius, Proto-  
genes,

All which make twenty, with Nicophanes.  
Those

Those Painters were, but were they now  
 alive,  
 To paint *Laurentiaes* face, would bee to  
 seeke,  
 Which she doth paint, though they in skill  
 did strive  
 With Art and Colors to paint out her like,  
 For more then all the colors in the ground,  
 In her pease-porredge-tawny face is found.

*On GRILLUS the Glutton.*

**G**RILLUS his guts adoreth for his  
 God,  
 And makes his Kitchen for the same a  
 Temple,  
 His Cooke the Priest, his Offerings roste  
 and sod:  
 Dives his saint, and lives by his example,  
 And are your guts your God, then I beseech  
 Your God to poure his blessings in your  
 breech.

*In prayse of a Bag-Pudding.*

**V**V Ho trusts in frayle mortality shall  
 find  
 Himselfe deceiv'd in greatest time of need.  
A big bag-pudding then I must commend,  
For



For he is full and holds out to the end :  
Seldom with me is found so sound a friend.

*On BRUSUS the Broker.*

**B**RUSUS. the Broker lends on naught  
but Cloaths,  
Whereon hee feeds ; so Brokers are like  
Moaths,  
For to supply the wants of men that lacke,  
They often cate their Garments off their  
backe.

*On GLOSSUS.*

**VV**Ho flatters selfe-conceited GLOSS-  
sus, he  
Far past himselfe oreweening Glossus bears  
And so he rightly is compared to be  
An empty pot still carried by the Eares.

*Of my being put into the Bookes of  
Assessment.*

**I** Have no Lands, O Heavens ! you know  
my case,  
And yet the Sessors say I have, and so  
They in the Assessments Books my Name  
doe place  
Equal to those that for Knights fellows go.  
And

And so they may, yet seeme nothing forth,  
For fellows to some Knights are nothing  
worth.

*On a curst Wife.*

What painfull sorrowes wretched man  
consume,  
That burn'd with feavers is, and drown'd  
with rheume,  
Rackd with convulsions, wrung with  
Stranguries,  
Fetterd with Gewts, or goard with pla-  
rifies;  
If all such mischiefs throwe not downe  
his life  
To ruine, damne him to a scolding Wife.

*On Hugh the Crier*

Thou still doest baule and babble, none  
knowes why,  
That all the Town sounds of a Hugh and  
Cry.

*On Church Bells.*

Some honest men who conscience pretend,  
With caps and surplices themselves offend;  
Others doe rayle at other matters else,  
As at the Ring, but few against the Bells,  
Which should they taxe, the Ropes would  
undertake  
To

To answer for them, and all quiet make.

*One Mayds and Wives.*

Mayds are white paper which no hands  
did bind,

But Wives are blotted Books, & interlin'd.

*On Drunkards.*

Drunkards are like to leaking ships, and in  
Great danger to be sunck in seas of sin.

*On Peace and War.*

Weapons in peace grow hungry, and wil  
eate

Themselves with rust, but warre allowes  
them meate.



## DIVINE POEMS.

**W**Ho sayes that Fictions onely, and  
false hair

Become a verse? Is there in truth no beauty?

Is all good structure in a winding stair,

May no lines passe unles they do their duty,

Not to a true, but painted Chair?

Is it no Verse, except enchanted Groves,  
And sadden Arbours shaddow course-spun  
lines?

Must purling streams refresh a lovers loves?  
Must all be vail'd whiles he that reads divine  
Catching the sense at two removes.

Shepheards are honest people; let them sing,  
Riddle who list for me, and pull for prime,  
I envy no mans nightingale or spring,  
Nor let the punish me with losse of Rhime,  
Who plainly say my God my King.

*What Verse is and is not.*

**M**Y God a Verse is not a Crowne,  
No paint of Honour nor gay suit,  
No Hawke, or banquet, or Renowne,  
Nor a good sword, nor yet a Lute.

It cannot vault, or dance, or play:  
It never was in France, or Spaine,  
Nor can it entertaine the day,  
With my great stable, or Demaine.

It is no Office, Art, or News,  
Nor the Exchange, or busie Hall;  
But it is that which while I use,  
I am with thee, and most take all,      When

*Epigramme.*

When th' hair is sweet through pride or lust,  
The powder doth forget the dust.

*Another.*

Who goes to bed and doth not pray,  
Maketh two nights to every day.

*Another.*

Who read a Chapter when they rise  
Shall ne're be troubled with ill eyes.

*Another.*

Who looke on ground with humble eyes,  
Finds himself there, and seekes to rise.

*Another.*

A poor mans Rod when thou dost ride,  
Is both a weapon and a guide.

*The Poesie.*

I Made a Poesie while the day ran by,

Here will I smell my remnant out, and tye

My life within this band;

But time did becken to the flowers, & they

By noon most cunningly did steal away,

And withered in my hand:

My hand was next to thē, & then my heart,

I took without more thinking in good part

Times gentle admonition,

Who did so sweetly Deaths sad taste convey,

Making

Making my mind to smell my fatall day,  
 Yet sugring the suspicion,  
 Farewell dear Flowers, sweetly your time  
 you spent,

Fit while you liv'd for smell or Ornament,  
 And after death for cures:

I follow straight withot complaint or grief,  
 Since if my scent be good I care not if

It be as short as yours.

*On what man is: being some Meditations  
 on a Sermon preached that  
 morning.*

**M**Y God I heard this day, (station,  
 That none doth build a stately habi-  
 But he that means to dwell therein;  
 What house more stately hath there bin,  
 Or can be then is man? to whose Creation,  
 All things are in decay.

For man is every thing:  
 And more, he is a Tree, and bears no fruit,  
 A beast yet is, or should be more,  
 Reason and speech we only bring:  
 Parrats may thank us, if they are not mute,  
 They go upon the score.

Man is all symmetry,  
Full of proportions one limbe to another,  
And all to all the world be sides,  
Each part may call the farthest Brother;  
For head with foot have private amity,  
And both with moones and tydes.

Nothing hath got so far,  
But Man hath caught and kept it as his prey,  
His eyes dismount the highest star,  
He is in little all the sphere,  
Herbs gladly cure our flesh because that they  
Finde their acquaintance there.

For as the windes do blow, (rains flow;  
The earth doth rest, Heav'ns move, & foun-  
Nothing we see but means our good,  
As our delight, or as our treasure,  
The whole is either our Cupbord of food,  
Or Cabinet of pleasure.

The Stars have us to bed, (draws  
Night draws the curtain when the sun with-  
Musique and light attend our head;  
All things unto our flesh are kinde,  
In their *discent* and *being*; to our *ruine*  
In their ascent and Cause.

Each

Each thing is full of duty,  
 Waters united are our Navigation,  
 Distinguished our habitation,  
 Below our drink, above our meat;  
 Both are our cleansines. Hath one such beaur  
 Then how are all things neer?

More servants waite on Man  
 Then he'l take notice of, in every path (him  
 He treads downe that which doth befriend  
 When sicknesse makes him pale and wan,  
 O mighty love! Man is one world, & hath  
 Another to attend him.

Since then my GOD thou hast  
 So brave a Pallace built, O dwell in it,  
 That it may dwell with thee at last,  
 Till then afford us so much wit,  
 That as the World serves us, we may serve  
 And both thy servants bee. (thee,

*On Peace.*

**S**weet Peace where dost thou dwell I  
 humbly crave,  
 Let me once know,  
 I sought thee in a secret Cave,  
 And ask'd if Peace were there?



A hollow winde did seem to answer no,  
Go seek else where:

I did, and going did a Rainbow note,  
Surely thought I,  
This is the Lace of Peaces Coate,  
I will search out the matter;  
But whiles I look'd, the clouds immediately  
Did breake and scatter.

Then went I to a Garden, and did spye  
A gallant Flower,  
The Crown Imperiall, sure said I,  
Peace at the root must dwell;  
But when I dig'd I saw a worm devour  
What shew'd so well.

At length I met a reverend good old man,  
Whom when for Peace  
I did demand: he thus began:  
There was a Prince of old,  
At Salem dwelt, who liv'd with good in-  
Of Flock and Fold: (crease

He sweetly liv'd, yet sweetnes did not save  
His life from foes,  
But after death out of his Grave  
There

There sprang twelve stalks of wheat,  
Which many wondring at got some of those  
To plant and set.

It prospered strangely, and did soon disperse  
Through all the Earth,  
For they that taste it doe rehearse,  
That vertue lies therein,  
A secret virtue bringing Peace and mirth,  
By flight of sinne.

Take of this grain that in my garden grows,  
And grows for you,  
Make bread of it, and that repose  
And peace which every where  
With so much earnestnesse you doe pursue,  
Is only there.

*A holy Prayer.*

**L**ord thou hast made me, shall thy work  
decay?  
Repair me now, for now my end doth haste,  
I run to death, and death meets me as fast,  
And all my pleasures are as yesterday.  
I dare not move my dark eyes any way,  
Despair behind, and death before doth cast  
Such terrour, and my feeble flesh doth waste,

By

By sinne in it which it tow'rds hell doeth  
weigh,  
Only thou art above, and when tow'rds  
thee

By thy leave I can looke, I rise againe,  
But our old subtile Foe so tempteth me,  
That not one howre I can my selfe sustain,  
Thy grace may wing me to prevent his art,  
And thou like adamant draw my iron heart.

*The Conclusion.*

**A**S due by many titles, I resigne  
My selfe to thee, O God I first I was  
made

By thee and for thee: when I was decayd,  
Thy blood bought that the which before  
was thine,

I am thy son made with thy self to shine,  
Thy servant whose paines thou hast still  
repay'd,

Thy sheep thy Image, and till I betrayd  
My self, a Temple of the spirit divine.

Why doth the Divell then usarp on me?

Why doth he steale, nay, ravish thats thy  
right?

Except thou rise, and for thy owne worke  
fight;

Oh I I shall loon despaire, when I shall see  
That

That thou lov'st Mankind well, yet wilt  
 not choose me,  
 And Satan hates me, yet is loth to lose me  
*On Sinne.*

**O**H, that I could a sinne once see!  
 We paint the Devill foule yet he  
 Has some good in him, all agree.  
 Sin is flat opposite to th' Almighty, seeing  
 It wants the good of vertue and of Being

But God more care of us hath had  
 If apparitions make us sad,  
 By sight of sin we should grow mad  
 Yet as in sleepe we see foul Death and live  
 So Divels are our sinnes in perspective.  
*The Divine Love.*

**I**mmortall love, author of this great frame  
 Sprung from that beauty which can ne-  
 ver fade,  
 How hath Man parcell'd out thy glorious  
 Name,  
 And throwne it on that dust which thou  
 hast made?

While mortall love doth all this title gaine  
 Which siding with invention, they toge-  
 ther

Bear

have all the sway, possessing heart and  
brayne,  
(Thy workmanship) and give the share  
in neyther.

Wit fancies beauty, beauty rayseth wit,  
The world is theirs, they two play out  
the game,  
Thou standing by; and though thy glori-  
ous noone  
Wrought our Redemption from th'infer-  
nall pit.

Who sings thy prayse? onely a scarfe or  
glove  
Doth warme our hands, and make us write  
of Love.

*The blondy sweat.*

**P**Hilosophers have measur'd mountaines,  
Fathom'd the depth of Seas, of States,  
of Kings,  
Walkd with a staffe to Heav'n, and traced  
Fountaines;

But there are two vast spacious things  
The which to measure it doth more behove,  
Yet few there are that sound them, Sin and  
Love.

*I**Who*

Who would know sin, let him repayr  
Unto mount Olivet, there shall he see  
A man so wrung with his paynes, that all  
his hayre,

His skin, his garments bloody be.  
Sinne is that Presse and Vice which forceth  
payne,  
To hunt his cruell food through ev'ry vain.

Who knowes not Love, let him assay  
And taste that juice which on the Crosse a  
Pike

Did set again abroach, then let him say  
If ever he did taste the like.

Love is that liquor, sweet and most divine,  
Which my God feels as blood, but I as wine

*The sick Sinner.*

**L**ord, how am I a'l an Ague when I seek  
What I have treasur'd in my memory?  
Since if my soul make even with the week,  
Each seventh note by right is due to thee.

I find those quarries of pil'd vanities,  
But shreds of holines, that dare not venter  
To shew their face; since crosse to thy De-  
crees,

There the circumference, Earth is, Heav'n  
the center. In

In so much dregs the quintessence is small,  
The spirit and good extract of my heart  
Comes to about the many hundreth part:  
Yet Lord restore thine image, heare my call,  
And though my hard heart scarce to thee  
can grone,  
Remember that thou once didst write in  
stone.



# ESSAYES, OF CHARACTERS, on severall Subjects.

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## *A good Man*

**I**S only happy ; for unhappinesse and sinne  
were borne twinnes together. They are  
like some prodigy with two bodies, they  
both draw and expire the same breath. The  
true fayth is in the foundation, on which  
the good man doth erect his Religion : he  
knows it to be a ruinous madnesse to build  
in the ayre of a private spirit, or on the  
sands of any new invention. His impiety

is not so bold to bring Divinity downe to the mistake of Reason, or to deny those mysteries which his apprehension is not able to attayne. His obedience moveth still by the direction of the Magistrate, and should Conscience informe him that the command is unjust, hee judgeth it nevertheless disobedience to make good his Tenets, as it were the basest cowardize by dissimulation of Religion, to preserve temporall respects. Hee knowes humane policy but a crooked rule of Action, and therefore by a distrust of his owne knowledge attaines it, confounding with supernaturall illumination the opinionated judgement of the wise. In prosperity hee gratefully admitteth the bounty of the Almighty Giver, and useth, not abuseth plenty. In Adversity he remainys unshaken, and like some eminent Mountaine hath his head over the clouds: for his happinesse is not like a Meteor exhaled from the vapors of this world, but shineth as a fixed star, which when by misfortune it appears to fall, it onely casteth away the slimy matter. Poverty he neither fears nor covets, but chiefly entertayneth it, imagining it to bee the fire which  
tries



tries his vertue, not how tyrannicilly soe-  
ver it doth usurpe upon him, doeth hee pay  
to it a sigh or a wrinkle, for he who suffers  
want without reluctancy, may bee poore,  
not miserable. Hee observes the covetous  
to prosper by usury, yet waxeth not leane  
with envy; and when the posterity of the  
evill flourish, he questioneth not the divine  
Justice; for temporall rewards doe not al-  
wayes distinguish the merits of men, and  
who hath beene of counsell with the Eter-  
nall? Fame he weighs not, but esteemes it  
as smoake, yet such as carries with it the  
sweetest odour, and riseth usually from the  
sacrifice of our best actions. Pride hee dis-  
daines, and never more then when he finds  
it swelling in himselfe, but easily forgets it  
in another: nor can any mans errour in life  
make him sin in censure, since seldome the  
folly we condemne is so culpable, as the se-  
verity of our judgement. Hee doeth not  
mallice the overspreading growth of his e-  
qualls, but pitieth, not despiseth the fall of  
any man, esteeming no storme of Fortune  
dangerous, but what is raysed by our owne  
demerit. When he lookes on others vices,  
he values not himselfe vertuous by compa-

rison, but examineth his owne defects, and finds matter enough at home for reprehension. In conversation, his carriage is neither plausible to flattery, nor reserved to rigour, but hee so demeanes himselfe as created for society. In solitude hee remembers his better part is Angelicall: and therefore his mind practiseth the best discourse without the assistance of inferiour Organs. Lust is the Basiliske he flies, a serpent of the most destroying venome, for it blasteth all plants with its breath, and carries the most murdering artillery in the eye. Hee is never merry, but still-modest, not dissolved into unbecoming laughter, or tickled with wit, which is eyther scurrilous or injurious. He cunningly searcheth into the vertues of others, and liberally commendeth them, but buries the vices of the imperfect in a charitable silence, whose maners he reforms not by invectives, but example. In prayer he is frequent, not apparent, yet as he labours not the opinion, so hee feares not the scandal of being thought good. Hee every day travayles his meditations up to Heaven, and never finds himself wearied with the journey; but when the necessities of Nature returne

turne him downe to Earth, he esteemes it a place hee is condemned unto. Devotion is his Mistresse, on which he is pleasantly enamoured, by which hee hath found the most soveraigne antidote against sinne, and the onely Balsome powerfull to cure those wounds which hee hath received through frailty. To live he knowes to be a benefit, and the contempt thereof ingratitude; and therefore hee loveth but doth not dote on life. Death, (how deformed soever an aspect it weareth) hee is not frightened with, since it not annihilates, but unclouds the soule. He therefore stands every moment prepared to die, and though he freely yeeldeth up himselfe when eyther ague or sickness summon him, yet with more cheerefulness he puts off his Earth, when the profession of Fayth doeth crowne him a Martyr.

*A true Friend*

**I**S a man, for the free and open discovery of thoughts; so women cannot passe without an over-licentious familiarity, or a justly occasioned suspition; and friendship can  
I. 4. neither

neither stand with vice, nor infamy. Hee is vertuous, for love begot in sin, is a misshapen Monster, and seldome out liveth his Birth: he is noble and inheriteth the vertus of all his Progenitors; though happily unskillfull to blazon his Fathers Coat of Arms, so little should Nobility serve for story, but when it encourageth to action. Hee is so valiant, that fear could never be listned to, when she whispered danger, and yet hee fights not unlesse Religion doth confirm the quarrell to be lawfull. He submitteth himself to the government of vertue, not to the wild decrees of popular opinion; and when his conscience is fully satisfied, he careth not how mistake and ignorance doe enterpret him. Hee hath so much fortitude hee can forgive an injury, and when he hath overthrowne his opposer, hee doeth not insult upon his weaknesse. He is an absolute Governour, and no Destroyer of his passions, which hee imployeth to the noble increase of vertue. He is wise, for who hopes to gather a harvest from the sands, may expect the perfect offices of friendship from a fool. He hath by a liberall education beene softened to civility, for that rugged honesty which

which some rude men do professe, is an undigested Chaos which may contayne the seeds of goodnesse, but it wants both form and order. He is no flatterer, but when he findes his friend any way imperfect, hee freely, but gently informes him, nor yet shall some few errors cancell the bonds of friendship, because he remembers no indeavours can rayse Man above the reach of frailty. He is as slow to enter into the title of friendship as to forsake it, a monstrous crime must disoblige, because an extraordinary vertue did first unite them, and when he parts, he doth it without a duell. Hee is neyther effeminate, nor a common Courtier; the first is so passionate a doater upon himselfe, that he cannot spare love enough to be justly called friendship: the latter hath his love so diffusive amongst the Beauties, that Man is not considerable unto him. He is not accustomed to any sordid way of gaine, for he who is any way mechnick will sell his friend upon more profitable termes. Hee is bountifull and thinkes no treasure of fortune equall to the preservation of him whom he loves, yet he is not so lavish as to buy friendship, and afterwards perhaps

perhaps to finde himselfe overseene in the purchase. He is not exceptions, for jealousy proceeds from weaknesse, and his vertues quit him from suspitions. Hee freely gives advice, but so little peremptory is his opinion, that he ingeniously submitterh it to an abler judgement. Hee is open in the expression of his thoughts, and easeth his melancholly by inlarging it, no Sanctuary preserveth so safely as hee doth his afflicted Friend. Hee maketh use of no Engines of Friendship to extort a secret from his Friend; but if a secret bee committed to his charge his heart receiveth it, and that and it come both to light together. In life hee is the most amiable object to the soule, and in death the most deplorable.

### *A good Wife*

**T**he sweetest part in the Harmony of our Being, to the love of which as the charmes of Nature doe inchant us; so the Law of Grace by a speciall Providence doth invite us. Without her, man (if piety doth not restraints him) is onely the businesse of this present Age, and the Murderer of Posterity.

terity. She is so religious, that every day doth crowne her a Martyr, and her zeale is neither rebellious nor uncivill : She is so true a friend, her Husband may to her communicate even his Ambitions, and if successe crowne not expectation remaine nevertheless uncontemned : She is colleague with him in the Empire of Posterity, and a safe retyring place when adversity doth banish him from the World : She is so chaste, she never understood the language that lust doth speake in, or with a smile applaude it, although there appeares wit in the Metaphor : She is faire onely to winne her Husbands affections, nor would shee bee Mistresse of the most eloquent Beauty, if there were danger that might perswade the passionate Auditory to the least irregular thought ; She is Noble by a long Discent, but her memory is so evill a Herald that she never boasteth the story of her Ancestors : She is so moderately rich, that the defect of Portion doth neither bring penury to her Husbands estate, nor the superfluity of it doth learne her to Ryot : She is liberall and yet oweth not Ruine to Vanity, but knowes Charity to bee the soule of goodness.



selfe, and Vertue without Reward to bee  
often prone to bee her owne Destroyer:  
She is much at home, and when she visites  
it is for mutuall Commerce, and not for In-  
telligence: She can go to Court, and re-  
turne no passionate Doater on Bravery, and  
when she hath seene the gay things muster  
up themselves there, she considers them as  
Cobwebs which the Spiders Vanity hath  
spunne: She is so generall in her acquaint-  
ance, that she is familiar with all whom  
Fame speakes vertuous; but thinketh there  
can bee no friendship but with one, and  
therefore she hath neither the friend, nor  
private servant: She so squareth her passi-  
on to her Husbands Fortunes, that in the  
Countrey she liveth without a froward  
melancholy, in the Towne without a fan-  
tastick pride: She is so temperate, she ne-  
ver reads the moderne policy of glorious  
surfeits, since she findes that Nature is no  
Epicure, if Art provokes her not by curio-  
sity: She is inquisitive onely of new wayes  
to please her Husband, and her wit sayles  
by no other compasse then that of his dire-  
ction: She lookes upon her Husband as  
Conjurers upon their Circle, beyond which  
there



there is nothing but Death, and Hell, and in him she believeth Paradise to be circumscribed. Her Husbands Vertues are her wonder and her imitation, and his errors her crudulity thinkes no more frailty, then what makes him discend to the title of man. In a word, she so lives that she may dye and leave no cloud upon her memory, but have her Character nobly mentioned, whiles the bad Wife is flattered into Infamy, and buyes pleasure at too deere a rate, if hee onely payes but Repentance for it.

*Of a Mistresse, or rather what a  
Mistresse ought to be.*

**S**HE is the fairest Treasure that the Avarice of Love can covet, and the only White at which Love shoots his arrow, and while his ayme is noble can be ever hit upon Repentance. She is chaste, for the diuell entrench the Idol, and gives the Oracle, when wantonnesse possesseth Beauty, and wit maintaines it lawfull. She is as laye as Nature intended her, being helped perhaps to a more pleasing grace by the sweetness of Education, not by the sleight of Art. Shee

is young, for a woman past the delicacy of her spring, may well move by vertue to a Respect, but never by beauty to affection. Shee is innocent, even from the knowledge of sin, for vice is too strong to bee wraisted with, and gives her fraylery the foyle. She is not proud, though the amorous youth interprets her modesty to that sence; but her Vertue weareth so much Modesty, that Lust dares not rebell, nor though masked under the pretence of Love to capitulate with her. She entertaines not every parley offered, although the Articles pretend to her advantage, Advice and her owne fears doe restraine her; And no woman yet ever owed Ruine to too much Caution. Shee glorieth not in the plurality of servants, a multitude of Adorers, Heaven can onely challenge, and it is impiety in her weakness to desire superstition from many. She is deafe to the whispers of Love, and even on the Marriage houre can breake off without the least suspicion of scandall to the former liberty of her carriage. She avoyds too neare a conversation with man, and like the *Parthian* overcomes by flight. Her language is not copious, but apposite, and she had

had rather suffer the reproach of being a  
 dull Companion, then enjoy the name of  
 witty with the Title of bold and wanton.  
 In her Carriage she is sober, and thinketh  
 her Youth expresteth life enough without  
 the giddy motion, which fashion of late  
 hath taken up. She danceth to the best ap-  
 plause, but doateth not on the Vanity of it,  
 nor licenceth any irregular meeting to  
 vaunt the levity of her skil therein: she long-  
 eth, but not perpetually, for she knows  
 that Silence in Woman is the most perswa-  
 sive Oratory, She never arrived with so  
 much familiarity with man, as to know the  
 Diminutive of his Name, and to call him  
 by it; and she can shew a competent fa-  
 vour without yielding her Hand unto his  
 Gripe. She never understood the language  
 of a Kisse, but at a Salutation onely, nor  
 doth her Courtier dare use so much of his  
 practised impudence as to offer the Rape of  
 it from her, because that Chastity hath  
 wrote it to bee unlawfull, and her behavi-  
 our doth proclaime it unwellcome. She is  
 never sad, and yet not jiggish, her consci-  
 ence is cleere from guilt, and that secureth  
 her from sorrow. She is not passionately

in

in love with Poetry, because it doth soften the heart too much to Love, but she likes the harmony in the composition, and the brave examples of vertue celebrated in it, she proposeth to her imitation. She is not vaine in the history of her gay kindred and acquaintance, since vertue is often Tennant to a Cottage, and familiarity with great ones (if worth be not transcendent above the title) is but a glorious servitude, which fools are only willing to suffer. She is not ambitious to be prayfed, and yet she values Death beneath Infamy. I will conclude (although the next Synod of Ladyes doe condemn this Character as an Heresie broached by a Preeisian) that she who hath as great a share in Vertue as in Beauty, deserves a Noble love to serve her, and a free Post to expresse her.

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*A Discourse by way of Letter, shewing which life is more to be desired, the life of a Courtier, or a Citi-*

*Citizen, or a solitary life in the  
Countrey.*

S I R,

**L**iving in the City, it shall bee no interruption to your pleasures to heare mee often say that I love you, and that you are as much my meditation as my selfe. To your life full of variety nothing is old, nor new to mine : and as to your life in the City, all stayes and hesitations seeme stupid and stony, so to mine all transitory migrations seeme giddy and uncertaine. In your life one is ever in the porch or posterne, going in or out, never within his House, that is to say, himselfe. It is a garment made of remnants, a life ravelld out into ends, and a number of small wretched points uselesse, because they concurre not. A life built of past and future ; you have more pleasures then we, but not more pleasure ; you doe joy oftner but we longer. You know that they which live farthest from the sun, if in any convenient distance have longer dayes, better appetites, better digestion, and longer life : and all these advantages have their  
minde

minde who are well remooved from the scorchings, the dazelings, and the exhalings of the worlds glory; but through your wisdom neyther of our lives have such Extreames: for you living in the City, or at Court, without ambition or too much bustling, doe live in the sunne, not in the fire, and I who live in the Country without stupefying, am not in darkenesse, but in the shadow, which is no light but a pallide, watry, and dilated one. And as all shadowes resemble in their colours, the colours of the bodies from which they were cast, for one shadowes upon clay will be dirty, and in a garden Greene and flowry, so all retirings into a shadowy life are alike from all causes, and alike to the displeasing dulnesse of the Country: onely the employment makes the difference, and that upon which you cast eyther your pleasure, or busines, or your bookes, doeth give it the tincture or the beauty. But truly, whethersoever we are in the City or the Country, if wee our selves can but truly tell what and where we would be, wee may take any state and place to be fush; for wee are so composed, that if in the Court or in the City, abundance

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dance or glory dazles us: we have an earthly  
cave, I meane our bodies to goe into, by  
consideration, and refresh and cleere our  
selves. And if in the Countrey wee be fro-  
zen and contracted with lower and darke  
Fortunes, we have within us a torch, I mean  
our soul lighter and warmer then any with-  
out. We are therefore our owne shadowes  
and our sunnes. These, Sir, are the sallads  
which I have sent you out of the Countrey.  
Concerning your offices of friendship, nei-  
ther your letters, nor your silence, doe need  
excuse: your friendship to me is an abun-  
dant possession, though you remember me  
but twice a yeare. He that could have two  
harvests in that time, might justly value his  
Land at a high rate; but as we do not only  
then thanke our Land when we gather the  
fruit, but acknowledge that all the yeare  
she doth many motherly offices, in prepa-  
ring it, so is not friendship then only to be  
esteemed when she is delivered of a Letter,  
or any other reall Office, but in her continu-  
all propensenesse and inclination to doe it.  
The memory of friends ( I meane only for  
Letters ) neyther enters ordinarily into bu-  
sied men, because they are ever imployed  
within,

within, nor into men of pleasure because they are never at home ; but unto me who have neyther pleasure nor businesse, this commission were a sin : for though writings be not of the precepts of friendship, but of counsels, yet in some cases, to some men, counsels doe become precepts, and unto me who can doe nothing else, it seemes to bind my conscience to write, and some say it is sin to act against the conscience, although that doth erre. Yet no mans Letters may be better wanted then mine, since my whole Letter is nothing else but a confession that I should and would write. But Sir, if I were any thing, my love to you might multiply it, and dignifie it, but infinit nothinges are but one nothing, yet even since Chymeraes have some name and title, I am  
 alls,                      Your most &c.

### *A Detrafter*

**I** Sone of a more cunning and active envy, wherewith hee gnaweth not onely foolishly himselfe, but also throwes it abroad and would have it to blister others. Hee is commonly a man of weake parts, and a  
 sordid



ardid minde, yet is strangely ambitious to  
surpass others not by exceeding their  
worth, but by depressing them with his  
tongue to his owne poorenesse. Hee is  
like the red Dragon that pursued the Wo-  
man, for when hee cannot overreach ano-  
ther hee openeth his mouth, and throweth  
a flood after him to drowne him. You can-  
not anger him worse then to doe well, and  
hee hates you more bitterly for it, then if  
you had cheated him of his Patrimony,  
with your owne discredit. Hee is alwayes  
slighting the generall opinion, and wonde-  
ring why such and such men should bee  
either advanced or applauded. Hee comes  
to publique things, not to learne but to  
teach; and if there peradventure bee one  
absurdity, that is all which hee carries a-  
way. Hee lookes on all things with a pre-  
pared sowernesse, and is alwayes furnished  
with a pish before hand, or some old Pro-  
verbe that doth disrelish all. If the feare  
of the Company to inforce him to an un-  
willing commendation; It is like a Law  
Writ, alwayes with an Exception, or else  
to smoothe the way to some greater scandal.  
Hee will grant you something and bare  
more,

more; and this bating shall in the conclusion take away all hee granted. His speech concludeth still with an, *O but*, or *I could wish one thing amended*, and this one thing shall bee enough to deface all his former Commendations. Hee will bee very inward with any man to fish some bad out of him, and make his slanders more Authentick, when it shall bee sayd, *a Friend reported it*. Hee will insnare you unto nakednesse, to get your good Name into his clutches, and will make you drunke to shew you reeling. Hee passeth the more plausibly because all men have a smatch of his Humour, and it is construed freenesse, when indeed it is malice. If hee can say nothing of a man, hee will seeme to speake Riddles, as if hee could tell strange Stories if hee would, and when hee hath racked his Invention to the uttermost, hee concludes: But I wish him well, and therefore will hold my peace. Hee is alwayes listening, and inquiring after men, and suffers not a cloake to passe by him unexamined. In fine, he is one who hath lost all good himselfe, and is loath to finde it in another.

## A Rasb Man

IS a man too quicke for himselfe, one whose Actions doe still put a logge before his judgement, and ever runne it too: Every hot Fancy or Passion is that which drives him forward, and his Reason still comes in the Reare. One who hath braine enough, but wants patience to digest his businesse, and to stay the leasure of a second thought: All deliberation is to him a kind of sloth, and freezing of action, which shall burne him, rather then take cold. Hee is alwayes resolved at first thinking, and the Rule hee goes upon is; *I am resolved, hap what hap may*: Thus hee enters not, but doth throw himselfe violently upon all things, and for the most part hee is as violent upon all, off againe, as hee was obstinate, when hee made his *I will*, the Preface, to his undertaking. Howsoever his Conclusion is, *I would I had not*, for such men doe seldome any thing, that they are not forced to take in pieces againe, and are so much further off from doing it, as they repent what they have done already. His friends

friends are with him as his Physicians sought to only in his sicknesse and extremity, and to helpe him out of the mire which he hath plunged himselfe into. In the suddaine of his passions he would heare nothing, and now ill successe hath allayd him he doth heare too late. He is a man swayed with the first reports, and no more in the power of a picke thanke then himselfe. He is one who will fight first and aske the reason: he will first condemne, and then examine. He loseth his friend in a fit of quarrelling, and in a fit of kindnesse he undoes himselfe, and then curseth the occasion which drew his misery upon him, and having cryed God mercy for it, he curseth againe. His Repentance is meerly a rage against himselfe, and he does something in that Repentance to be repented againe. He is a man whom Fortune must goe much against to make him happy, for had he been suffered his own way, he had been undone.

### *A weake Man*

**I**S a child at mans estate; one whom Nature hudled up in haste, and left his be-  
re

ter part unfurnished. The rest of him is  
rayed up by Time to be a man, only his  
Brayne doth stay behind. He is one that  
hath not improved his first Rudiments, nor  
attayned any proficiency by his stay in the  
World; but we may speake of him yet, as  
when he was almost in his first growth, A  
good harmeleffe nature, a well meaning  
mind, and no more. It is his misery that he  
now most wants a Tutor, and is too old to  
have one. He is two steps above a fool, and  
a great many more below a wise man; and  
yet the foole is often given him, & by those  
with whom he most converseeth. Some  
symptomes of him are, that he loveth men  
better upon relation then on experience: he  
is exceedingly enamoured of strangers,  
and quickly weary of his friends. He chan-  
geth you at first meeting with all his secrets  
and on better acquaintance grows more re-  
served. He is one that much mistakes his a-  
busers for his friends, and his friends for  
his enemies: he apprehendeth your hate in  
nothing so much as in good counsell. He  
is that is flexible to any thing but reason,  
and then only perverse, and you may better  
intice then perswade him. He is a servant

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to

to every tale and flatterer, and one whom the last man still workes over. A great affecter of wits, and such prettinesses, and their company is costly to him, for he seldome hath them unlesse invited. His friendship is commonly begun in a Taverne, and lost in lending money. The Taverne is a dangerous place to him, for to drinke and to be drunke is with him all one, his brain is sooner quenched then his thirst. He is drawn into naughtinesse with company, but hee suffers alone, and the Bastard is commonly layd to his charge. He will patiently be abused, and take exceptions a month after when he understands it, and then he will be abused againe into a reconcilment, you cannot endear him more then by confounding him, and he is a temptation to those that would not. He is discoverable in all sillinesses to all men but himselfe, and you may take any mans knowledge of him better then his owne. Hee will promise the same thing to twenty, and rather deny one he will breake with all. He is one that hath no power over himselfe, over his businesse, or over his friends, but is a prey and a pity to all: and if his fortunes once sincke, men quickly

quickly, Alas, and forget him.

*An affected Man*

**I**S an extraordinary man in ordinary things, one that would go a strain beyond himselfe, and is extreemly taken in it. He overdoes all things with great solemnity of circumstance, and whereas with more negligence he might passe better, he makes himselfe with a great deale of circumstance to be ridiculous. The humour and fancy of some odde acutenesses, have put him cleare besides his nature, so that hee cannot bee what he would, and hee hath lost what he was. He is one who must be poynt-blanc in every trifle, as if his credit and opinion hung upon it. The very space of his armes in an embrace is studied before and premeditated, and the figure of his countenance is of a fortnights contriving. He will not curse you without booke or *ex tempore*, but in some choyce way, and perhaps in that tone as some great man curserh. Every action of his doth cry, Doe ye marke me: and men doe marke him how absurd he is: for affectation is the most betraying humor,

and in nothing a man may be puzzled more to find out what is naturally his owne. All the actions of his life are like so many things bodged in, without any natural connexion, you shall tracke him all thorough like a schoole-boyes Theame, one peece from one Author, and another from another, and join all in this Generall, that they are none of his owne. You shall observe his mouth not made for such or such a tone, nor his face for such a simper. It is his ill-favored luck that his finest things do most misbecome him. If he affect a Gentleman (as the humour most commonly lyes that way) not the least punctilio of a fine man but he is strict in to a hayre, even to their very negligences, which he connes as rules. He will not carry a knife with him for fear of wounding Reputation, and he will pay the reckoning over and over, rather then ignobly question it. The best use of such men are, that they are good parts onely in a Play.

### *A plausible man*

**I**S one that would fayne run an even path in the world, and justle no man, His in-  
devour



devout is not to offend, and his ayme the generall opinion. His conversation is a kind of continued complement, and his whole life the practice of maners. The relation he beares to others, is a kind of fashionable respect, not friendshipp but friendlinesse, which is equall to all and generall, and his kindneses doe seldome exceed courtesies. He loves not deeper engagements, because he would not take sides, nor hazard himselfe on displeasures which he principally avoids. As your first acquaintance with him he is exceeding kind, and at your next meeting no more but friendly still. He hath an excellent command over his patience and his tongue, especially the last which he alwayes accommodates to the times and persons, and he speaks seldome what is sincere but what is civill. He is one that useth all companies, drinketh all healths, and is reasonable coole in all Religions. He considereth who are friends to the company, and speakes well where he is sure to heare of it againe. He can listen to a foolish discourse with an applausive attention, and conceale his laughter at non-sence. Silly men much honour and esteeme him, because by his far

## *The Mirror*

reasoning with them as with men of understanding, he puts them into an erroneous opinion of themselves, and makes them forwarder ever after to their owne discovery. He is one rather well thought on then beloved, and that love he hath is more of whole companies together, then of any one in particular. Men gratifie him notwithstanding with a good report, and what ever vices he hath besides, yet having no enemies he is sure to be an honest fellow.

### *A Worldly wise Man.*

A capable and sufficient wicked man. It is a prooffe of his sufficiency that he is not called wicked but wise: a man wholly determined in himselfe, and his owne ends and instruments are any that will doe it. His friends indeed are a part of his engins, and as they serve his turnes they are used or layd by. Indeede he knowes not what a friend is, but if he gives you the name, it is a signe that he hath a plot upon you. He is never more active in his businesses, then when they are mixed with some harme to others, and it is his best play in his game to stake

strike off, and lie in the place. He is successful commonly in these undertakings, because he smoothly passeth those rubs which others stumble at as points of conscience, and the like, and he gratulates himself much on this advantage. He counts oaths and falshood the neereſt way, and loves not by any meanes to goe about. He hath many fine quibs at this folly of plaine dealing, but his, Tush, is greatest at Religion: yet he useth this too, and vertue, and other good words, but he is lesse dangerously a Divell then a Saint. He ascribes all honesty to an unpractisednesse in this world, and conscience a thing meerely for children. He scorns all that are so silly to trust him, and onely not scornes his enemy especially if as bad as himselfe, him he feares as a man well-armed and provided, but he sets boldly on good natures as the most vanquishable. He is one that seriously admires the worst of Princes, as *Borgia*, or *Richard* the third, and he calleth matters of deepest villany things of difficulty. Murders to him are but resolute acts, and Treason a businesse of great consequence. Two or three Countreys doe make him up to this compleatnesse, and he

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hath

hath travelled for that purpose. His deepest indeerment is a communication on mischief, and then only you have him fast. His conclusion or catastrophe is commonly this, eyther a great man, or else hangd.

*A propbane man*

**I**S one that denies God, as far as the Law gives him leave, that is, only down right, he doth not say what his wicked heart prompts him to. The Scripture serveth him for jests, and he reads it on purpose to bee thus merry. He will prove you his sin out of the Bible, and then aske you if you will not take that authourity. Hee never sees the Church but on purpose to sleep in it, or when some silly man preacheth, with whom he means to make sport, and he is most jocund in the Church: he is one that doth nick-name the Clergy men with all the terms of reproach, as *Rat*, *Black-coat*, and the like, which he will be sure to keep up, and never calls them by other. He is a man that does the greatest sins calmly, and makes the ordinary actiōs of his life, &c as calmly discourses of them. He will tell  
you

you it is his businesse to break such a Com-  
mandement, and the breaking of the Com-  
mandement shall tempt him to it. His  
words are but so many vomitings cast up  
to the loathsomnesse of the hearers, onely  
those of his company loath it not. He will  
take upon him with oaths to pelt some ten-  
der conscienced man out of his Company,  
and he makes good sport as his conquest o-  
ver them. He is drunk and cries God mer-  
cy in mockery, for he must do it. He is  
one that dares God in all his Actions; but  
indeed he would out-dare the service of  
him, which else would turn him desperate,  
for Atheism is the refuge of such sinners,  
whose repentance would be onely to hang  
themselves.

*A timorous man*

**I**S one that comonly is most fierce against  
the Coward, and labourerh to take off  
the suspicion from himself, for the opinion  
of valour is a good Protection to those that  
dare not use it: no man is more valiant then  
he in civill company, and where he thinks  
no danger may come on it, and he is the  
readiest man to fall upon a Drawer, and

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those that must not strike againe. Hee is wonderfull exceptions and cholerick where he sees men are loath to give him occasion, and you cannot pacifie him better then by quarrelling with him; the hotter you grow the more temperate he is, he protesteth he alwayes honoured you, and the more you sayle upon him the more he honours you, and you may threaten him as fast into a vefy quiet honest man. The sight of a sword doth wound him more sensibly then the stroke, for before that comes he is dead already. Every man is his Master that dares beat him, and every man dares doe so that knows him, and he that dares do this is the only man that can do much with him. Hee cares not for his friend, as being a man that carrieth not so much terror as his enemy, which for this cause onely is the more potent with him of the two; and men fall out with him of purpose to have courtesies from him, and to be bribed again to a reconciliation. He is a man in whom no secret can be bound up for the apprehension of each danger doth make him loose, and to bewray both the room and himself. He is a Christian for fear of Hell fire, and  
what.

whatsoever Religion can fright him with, he will be of that

*A partial man*

IS the opposite extreame to a Defamer; for the one speaks ill falsely, and the other well, and both slander the truth. Hee is still weighing men in the scale of Comparisons, and puts his affection in one Ballance, and that weighs down; his friend always shall do best, and you shall rarely heare good of his enemy; He considers first the man, and then the thing, and restraines all merit to what they deserve of him; hee accounts commendations not to be the debt of worth, but the requitall of kindnesse; and if you aske his reason, he shews his interest, and will tell you *how much hee is beholding to that man*. He is one that tyes his judgement to the Wheele of Fortune, and they determine giddily both alike. He prefers England before other Countreys, because he was born there. He is a great favourer of great persons, and his argument is that which should be his antecedent, as he is in high place therefore vertuous, he is pre-  
ferred

ferred therefore worthy. Never aske his opinion, for you shall heare but his Faction, and he is indifferent in nothing but in Conscience: men esteem him in this a zealous affectionate, but they many times mistake him, for he does it but to be esteemed so. Of all men he is worst to write a History, for hee will praise a Tyrant, and for some petty respect of his all posterity shall be cozened.

### *A vulgar spirited man*

**I**S one of the heard of the world, who follows meerly the cōmon cry, and makes it louder by one; he is one that loves none but who are publicquely affected, and he wil not be wiser then the rest of the Town. He never ownes a friend after an ill name or some generall imputation, though he knows it most unworthy; he opposeth to Reason, *thus men say, thus most do, and thus the World goes*: and thinks this enough to poyse the other. He doth worship men in Authority, and those only, and thinks all that great men speake are Oracles; he is much taken with my Lords jest, and will repeat it you all to a syllable. He justifieth  
nothing



nothing out of fashion, nor any opinion out of the applauded way. He thinks the gravest Caslock the best Schollar, and the best cloaths the finest man. He is taken only with broad and obscene wit, and hisseeth at any thing that is too-deep for him. He is much ravished with such a Noble mans courtesie, and will venture his life for him, because he did put off his hat to him. He was one of the foremost to kisse the Kings hand, and he would cry, *God blesse His Majesty* louder then any. He railes on all men condemned and out of favour, and he is one of the first that sayes *Away with the Traytor*, yet he is struck with much ruth at Executions, and for pitty to see a man die he could kill the Hangman. He comes to London to see it, and the pretty things in it, and the chiefe cause of his journey is the Beares. He measures the happinesse of the Nation by the cheapnesse of Corn, and conceives no harm of State, but ill trading. Within this compasse also those come in who are too much wedged into the World, and have no lifting thoughts above it. To thrive well with them is to do well, and they call preferment only, the Grace of God.

God. By them all studies are aymed at this mark, and they shew you poor Scholars as an example to take heed by: They think Prison and want to be a judgement for some sin, and they never afterwards like well a Jayl-Bird. They are men carried away with all outwardnesse, and the voyce of the people, for there is no man of worth but hath a piece of singularity and scornes something.

### *A busie or a meddling man*

**I**S one that hath nothing to doe with the businesse, and yet no man busier then he, and his businesse is most in his face; he is one that thrusteth himselfe violently into all imployments, unfeed, unsent for, and many times unthanked, and his part is only an eager bustling, and he rather keeps adoe then does any thing. He will take you aside and question you of your affairs, and listen with both eares, and look earnestly, and then it is nothing so much yours as his. Hee snatcheth what you are doing out of your hands, and cryes *Give it me*, and does it worse, and layes an Ingagement upon you

too,

too, and you must thank him for his paines. He layes you downe a hundred wild plots, being all impossible things, to which he must rule you perforce, and he delivers them with a serious and a counselling forehead, and there is a great deal of more wisdom in this forehead then in his head. He will wooe for you, he will sollicite for you, and wooe you too to suffer him, and scarce any thing to be done, wherein his Letter or his journey, or wherein at least himselfe is not seene; if he hath no part in it else, he will rayle upon some side, and is often beaten when he needs not. Such men never thoroughly do weigh any businesse, but are forward only to shew their zeale, when many times this forwardnesse spoyle it, and then they cry, they have done what they can, that is to say, as much hurt. Wise men do still deprecate these mens kindnesse, and are beholding to them rather to let them alone, as bring any trouble more then needs in every businesse, and which they shall be hardest rid of.

## A plain Countrey fellow

IS one that manures his ground well, but lets himself lye fallow and untilled. He hath reason enough to do his businesse, and not enough to be idle or melancholly; he seems to have the punishment of *Nabuchadnezzar*, for his conversation is amongst Beasts, and his own talons none of the shortest, only he eats not grasse because he loves not fallads; his hands guide the plough, and the Plough his thoughts, his ditch and Land-marke are the very bounds of his Meditations; he expostulates with his Oxen very understandingly, and speaks *Gee* and *Ree* better then English. His mind is not much distracted with objects, but if a good fat *Cow* come in his way he stands dumbe, and astonished, and though his haire be never so greie he will fasten heer half an hours contemplation. His habitation is a poor thatched house, distinguished from his Barne by the Loop-holes that let out the smoake, which the raine had long since washed through but for the double feeling of Bacon on the inside, which hath hung there from his

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his Grandfires time, and is yet to make  
Rashers for Posterity. His Dinner is his o-  
ther work, for he sweats at it as much as at  
his labour; he is a terrible fastner upon a  
piece of Biefe, and you may hope have the  
late Kings Guards off sooner. His Religion  
is a party of his Copy hold which he takes  
from his Land-lord, and refers it wholly  
to his discretion. Yet if he will give him  
leave, he will be a good Christian to his po-  
wer, that is to say, he will come to Church  
in his best Cloaths and sit there with his  
Neighbours, where he is only capable of  
two prayers, for raine and faire weather.  
He apprehends Gods blessings only in a  
good yeare, or a fat Pasture, and never  
prayeth him but on good ground. He  
steemes of Sunday no otherwise then a day  
to make merry in, and thinks a Bag-pipe as  
essentiall to it as Evening Prayer, where he  
walks very solemnly after service with his  
hands coupled behind him, and censures the  
dancing of his Parish; his Complement  
with his Neighbour is a good thump on  
the back, and his salutation commonly  
some blunt curse. He thinks nothing to be  
Vices but Pride and ill husbandry, from  
which

which he will gravely disswade the Youthe and hath some thrifty Hob-naile Proverbs to cleut his discourse. He is a Niggard all the week except only on the Market day, where if his Corne sell well, he thinkes hee may bee drunke with a good conscience; his feet never stink so unbecomingly as when he trots after a Lawyer in Westminster Hall, and he even cleaveth the ground with hard scraping in beseeching his worship to take his money. He is sensible of no calamity but the burning of a stack of Corne, or the overflowing of a Meadow, & he thinks Noahs flood the greatest plague that ever was, not because it drowned the world, but because it spoyled the grasse. For Death hee never troubled, and if he get in but his Harvest before, let it come when it will, he cares not.

*The difference between an acquaintance and a Friend.*

**A**N acquaintance is the first draught of the friend whom we must lay downe first; thus as a foule copy before wee can write him perfect and true, for from hence

from a prooffe we take a degree in our respect, till at last they wholly possesse us : for acquaintance is the heard or drove, and friendship a payr chosen out of it, by which at last we begin to appropriate and inclose to our selves what before lay common with others. And commonly where it growes not up to this, it falls as low as may be, & no poorer relation then old acquaintance, of whom we ask only how they doe for fashion sake, and care not. The ordinary use of acquaintance is but a more boldnesse of society, a sharing of talke, newes, drinke, mirth together : but sorrow is the right of a friend as a thing neerer our heart, and to be delivered with it. There is nothing easier then to create acquaintance, the meere being in company once, doth it : whereas friendship like children is ingendered by a more inward mixture and coupling together, when wee are acquainted not with their vertues only, but their faulces, their passions, their feares, their shame and are bold on both sides to make their discovery. And as it is in the love of the body which is then at the height and full when it hath power and admittance into the hidden

den and worst parts of it, so it is in friendship with the mind when those secrets of the soule, and those things which wee dare not shew the world, are bare and detected to one another. Some men are familiar with all, and they commonly are friend to none; for friendship is a fullener thing as a contracter or taker up of our affections to some few, and suffers them not loosely to be scattered on all men. The poorest tye of acquaintance is that of place and Countrey, which are shifted as the place, and doth last but while the fancy of that continues. These are onely then most glad of one another, when they meet in some forraigne Region, where the incompassing of strangers doth unite them closer till at last they get new, and throw off one another. Men of parts and eminency as their acquaintance is more sought for, so they are generally more wary of it, not out of pride only, but feare to let too many in too neere them: for it is with men as with pictures, the best shew better a farre off, and at distance, and the closer you come to them the courser they are. The best judgement of a man is taken from his acquaintance, for friends and enemies

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nd-ies are both partiall, whereas these see  
s of him truest, because calmliest, and are no  
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iap- dom peee together againe, as those that  
to have meat and dislike it, out of a mutuall e-  
s a xperience disrellishing one another.

*An insolent Man*

[S a fellow newly great, and newly proud,  
one that hath put himselfe into another  
face upon his preferment, for his owne was  
not bred to it; one whom Fortune hath  
shot up to some Office or Authority, and  
he shoots up his neck to his fortune, and  
will not bate you an Inch of either. His  
very countenance and jesture does speake  
how much he is, and if you understand him  
not, he tels you, and concludes every period  
with his place, which you must and shall  
know. He is one that looks on all men as  
if he were angry, but especially on those of  
his acquaintance, whom he beats off with  
a surlier distance, as men apt to mistake him  
because they have known him; and for this  
cause he knowes not you till you have told  
him

him your name, which he thinks he hath heard, but forgot, and with much ado seemeth to recover. If you have any thing to say to him in, you are his Vassall for that time, and must give him the patience of any injury, which he does only to shew what he may doe: he snaps you up bitterly because he will be offended, and tels you, you are saucy, and troublesome, and sometimes takes your money in this language. His very courtesies are intolerable, they are done with such arrogance and imputation, and he is the onely man you may hate after a good turne, and not be ungratefull, and men reckon it among their calamities to be beholding to him. No Vice draws with it a more generall hostility, and makes men ready to search into his faults, and of them his beginning, and no tale so unlikely, but is willingly heard of him and believed; and commonly such men are of no merit at all, but make out in Pride that they want in mirth, and fence themselves with a stately kinde of behaviour from that contempt which doth pursue them: they are men whose preferment does us a great deal of wrong, and when they are downe, we may  
laugh

ough at them without breach of good nature.

*An idly reserved man*

IS one that is a foole with discretion, or a strange piece of Polititian that manageth the estate of himself: his actions are his private Councell, wherein no man must partake beside. He speaks under Rule and prescription, and dares not shew his teeth without Matchiavoll. Hee converseth with his Neighbours as he were in Spaine, and fears an inquisitive man as much as the inquisition. He suspects all questions for Examinations, and thinks you would pick something out of him, and avoyds you. His breast is like a Gentlewomans closet, which locks up every toy or trifle, or like some bragging Mountebanke that makes every stinking thing a secret. He delivereth you common matters with great conjuration of silence, and whispers you in your eare the Acts of Parliament. You may as soone wrest a tooth from him as a paper, and whatsoever hee reads are letters. He dares not talk of great men for fear of bad comments, & he knows not how his words may bee misapplied.

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### *The Nitron*

ask for his opinion, and he tells you his doubt, and he never hears any thing more astonishingly then that he knows before. His words are like the Cards at *Primivists* where sixe goes for eighteen, and seven one and twenty, for they never signify what they sound; but if he tells you he will do a thing, it is as much as if he swore he would not: he is one indeed that takes all men to be craftier then they are, and puts himselfe to a great deale of affliction to hinder their plots and designs where they mean freely. He hath been long a Riddle himself but at last findes himself read for his over-acted dissimulation discovers him, and men doe with him as they would with Hebrew letters, spell him backwards and read him.

### *A selfe conceited man*

[S]ome that knows himself so well that he does not know himself; *two excellent well done* have undone him and he is guilty of it that first commended him to madnesse; he is now become his owne Booke which he poreth upon continually, yet like a truant Reader, he skippeth over the harsh places

places, and survaies onely what is pleasant  
in the speculation of his owne good parts;  
his eyes like a Drunkards see all double,  
and his fancy like an old mans spectacles  
make a great letter in a small print. Hee  
imagineth every place where he comes his  
Theater, and not a looke stirring but to bee  
his spectator, and conceives that mans  
thoughts very idle that is not busie about  
him. His walke is still in the fashion of a  
March, and like his opinion unaccompanied,  
with his eyes most fixed on his owne per-  
son, or on others with reflection to him-  
selfe: If hee hath done any thing that  
hath passed with applause, hee is alwayes  
re-acting it alone, and conceits the extasie  
his Hearers were in at every period. His  
discourse is all Positions, and definitive de-  
crees, with this it must bee, and thus it is,  
and hee will not humble his Authority to  
proove it. His Tenent is alwayes singular,  
and as aloofe from the vulgar as hee can,  
from which you must not hope to wrest  
him. Hee hath an excellent humour for an  
Heretick, and in these dayes made the first  
Arminian. Hee preferres *Ramus* above  
*Aristotle*, and *Paracelsus* above *Galen*,

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and

and whosoever with most Paradox is commended. Hee much pittyerh the World that hath no more insight in his parts, wherein hee is too well discovered even to this very thought. A flatterer is a Duncce to him, for hee can tell him nothing but what hee knew before, and yet hee loves him too because hee is like himselfe. Men are mercifull unto him, and let him alone, for if hee bee once driven from his humour, hee is like two inward Friends fallen out. His owne bitter Enemy and discontent doe presently make a murther; in sum, hee is a bladder blowne up with winde, which the least flaw crusheth to nothing.

### *A formal man*

**I**S somewhat more then the shape of a man, for hee hath length, breadth, and colour, when you have seene his outside you have looked through him, and neede imploy your discovery no further. His Reason is meere Example, and his Action is not guided by his understanding, but hee sees other men doe thus, and hee followes them. Hee is a Negative, for wee  
cannot

cannot call him a wise man, but not a foole, nor an honest man, but not a knave, nor a Protestant, but not a Papist. The chiefe burden of his braine is the carriage of his body, and the setting of his face in a good fram, which he performs the better because hee is not disjoynted with other meditations. His Religion is a good quiet Subject, and hee prayes as hee sweares in the moode and forme of the Land. Hee is a faire Guest and a faire Inviter, and can excuse his good cheere in the accustomed Apology. Hee hath some faculty in the mangling of a Rabbet, and in the distribution of a morsell to a Neighbour Trencher. Hee apprehends a jest by seeing men smile, and laughs orderly himselfe when it comes to his turne. His businesse with his friends is to visit them, and whilest the businesse is no more hee can performe this well enough. His discourse is the Newes that hee hath gathered in his walke, and for other matters his discretion is that hee will say onely what hee can, that is say nothing. His life is like one that runnes to the Church, walke to take a turne or two and so passeth. Hee hath stayd in the World to fill a num-

ber and when hee is gone, there wants one, and theres an end.

### *A discontented man*

**I**S one that is fallen out with the World, and will bee revenged on himselfe, Fortune hath denyed him in something, and hee now takes pett, and will bee miserable in spite. The Roote of his disceate is a selfe humouring pride, and an accustomed tenderneffe not to bee crost in his Fancy, and the occasion is commonly one of these three, a hard Father, a peevish Wife, or his Ambition thwarted. Hee considered not the Nature of the World till hee felt it, and all blowes fall on him heavier, because they light not first on his expectation. Hee hath now forgone all but his pride, and is yet vaine glorious in the ostentation of his melancholy. His composure of himselfe is a studied carelesseneffe with his Armes, a crosse and a neglected hanging of his Head and Cloak, and he is as great an enemy to a Hatband as to Fortune. Hee quarrels at the Time and Upstarts thereof, and sigheth at the neglect of men of parts, that is such

as



as-himselfe. His life is a perpetuall Satyre, and hee is ever inveighing against the Ages vanity, when this very anger shewes that hee too much esteemeth it. Hee is highly displeased to see men merry, and wonders what they can finde to laugh at. Hee never drawes his owne lippes higher then a smile, and his frownes wrinkle him before forty. At the last hee falls into that deadly melancholy to bee a bitter hater of men, and hee is then the most apt companion for any mischief. Hee is the sparke that kindles the Common-wealth, and the bellows himselfe to blow it, and if hee turne any thing it is commonly one of these, either Fryar, Traytor, or Madman.

*A witty man unlettered*

**I**S like one that spends on the stock without any Revenues comming in, and will shortly bee no wit at all, for learning is the fuell to the fire of wit, which if it wants this feeding it eates out it selfe. A good conceit or two bates of such a man, and make a sensible weakning in him, and his braine not recovers it a yeare after. The rest

rest of him are bubbles and flashes darted out on the sudden, which if you take them while they are warme may bee laught at, if they coole they are nothing. He speaks best on the present apprehension, for meditation stupifieth him, and the more hee is in travell, the lesse hee brings forth. His things come off then, as in a nauseating stomach where there is nothing to cast up, hee straines and straines againe, hath his convulsions and some astonishing bumbast which men onely tell they understand are scared with a Verse or some such worke, he may sometimes get up but seldome above the stature of an Epigramme, and that with some reliefe out of *Martiall* which is the ordinary companion of his pocket, and hee reades him as hee were inspired. Such men are commonly the trifling things of the World good to make merry the company, and whom onely men have to do withall when they have nothing to doe, and none are lesse their friends then who are most their companions. Heere they vent themselves over a Cuppe somewhat more lastingly, all their words go for jests, and all their jests for nothing. They are nimble

ble in the fancy of some ridiculous thing, and reasonable good in the expression. Nothing stoppes a jest when it is comming neither friends nor danger, but it must out howsoever, though their blood come out after, and then they emphatically rayle, and are emphatically beaten; and commonly they are familiar to it. Briefely they are such whose life is but to laugh and bee laughed at, and onely wits in jest, and fooles in earnest.

*A modest man*

**I**S a farre finer man then hee knowes of. One that shewes better to all men then to himselfe, and so much the better to all men as lesse to himselfe, for no quality sets a man off like this, and commends him more against his will, and hee can put up any injury sooner then this (as hee calls it) your irony, you shall heare him confute his Commanders, and give reasons how much they are mistaken, and is angry almost if they doe not believe him. Nothing threatens him so much as great expectation, which hee thinkes more prejudiciall then

your under opinion, because it is easier to make that false then this true. Hee is one that sneakes from a good action, as one that had pilfered and dare not justify it, and is more blushingely deprehended in this then others in sinne. Hee accounts all publick declarings of himselfe but as so many penances before the people, and the more you applaud him, the more you abash him, and he recovers not his face a moneth after. Hee is easie to like any thing of another mans, and thinkes all hee knowes not of him better then that hee knowes. Hee excuseth that to you which another would impute, and if you pardon him hee is satisfied. Hee will not stand in an opinion because it is his owne, but suspects it rather because it is his owne, and is confuted and thanks you. Hee sees nothing more willingly then his errors, and it is his error sometimes to hee too soone perswaded. Hee is content to bee Auditor where hee onely can speake, and content to go away and thinke himselfe instructed. No man is so weak that hee is ashamed to learn of, and is lesse ashamed to confesse it, and findes many times even in the dust what others

others overlooke and lose. Every mans  
presence is a kinde of a-bridle to him to  
stoppe the roving of his tongue and passi-  
ons and even impudent men looke for this  
reverence from him, and distast that in him  
which they suffer and applaud in them-  
selves, as one in whom Vice is ill-favoured,  
and shewes more scurvily then in another.  
A bawdy jest shall shame him more then a  
Bastard another man, and hee that got it  
shall censure him amongst the rest. Hee is  
Coward to nothing more then an ill tongue  
and whosoever dare lye on him hath power  
over him, and if you take him by his looke  
hee is guilty. The maine ambition of his  
life is not to bee discredited, and for other  
things his desires are more limited then his  
Fortunes which hee thinkes preferment,  
though never so meane, and that hee is to  
doe something to deserve this. Hee is too  
tender to venture on great places, and  
would not hurt a dignity to helpe himselfe,  
if hee doe it was the violence of his friends  
constrained him, and how hardly so ever he  
obtained it, hee was harder perswaded to  
seeke it.

*A bold man*

**I**S a lusty fellow in a crowd, who is beholding more to his elbow then his legges, for hee doth not go but thrusts well. Hee is a good shuffler in the world, wherein hee is so oft putting forth that at length he puts on. He can do something, but dars do much more, and is like a desperate Souldier who will assault any thing where hee is sure not to enter. Hee is not so well opinionated of himselfe, as industrious to make others, and thinkes no vice so prejudiciall as blushing. Hee is still ciring for himselfe, that a Candle should not bee hid under a bushel, and for his part hee will bee sure not to hide his, though his candle bee but a snuffe or rush candle. These few good parts hee hath, hee is no Niggard in displaying, and is like some needy flaunting Goldsmith, nothing in the inner Room, but all on the Cupboard. If hee bee a Schollar hee hath commonly stepped into the Pulpit before a Degree, yet into that too before hee hath deserved it. Hee loves publick things alive, and for any solemnne entertainment hee will

will finde a mouth,finde a speech who will  
Hee is greedy of great acquaintance and  
many, and thinkes it no small advancement  
to rise to bee knowne. Hee is one that hath  
all the great names at his fingers ends , and  
their lodgings, and with a saucy *My Lord*,  
will salute the best of them. His talke at  
the table like *Benjamins* Messe is five times  
for his part more then the rest , and no Ar-  
gument shuts him out for a quarreller. Of  
all disgraces hee cannot indure to bee non-  
plused, and hee had rather fly for sanctuary  
to nonsense which few can descry then to  
nothing which all. His boldnesse is be-  
holding to other mens modesty , which re-  
scues him many times from a bassall, yet his  
face is good armour, and hee is dashed out  
of any thing sooner then his countenance.  
Grosser conceits are puzzeld in him for a  
rare man ; and wiser men though they  
know him, yet take him for their pleasure,  
or as they would doe a Sculler for being  
next at hand. Thus preferment at last stum-  
bles on him, because hee is still in the way.  
His companions that flouted him before,  
now envy him, when they see him come  
ready for Scarlet , whiles themselves lye  
muddy

musty in their old cloathes neglected.

*A poore man*

**I**S the most impotent man in the World, though neither blinde nor lame, yet wanting the more necessary limbs of life, without which limbes are a burden. Hee is a man unfenced and unsheltered from the Gusts of the World, which blow all in upon him like an unrooft House, and the bitterest things hee suffers are his Neighbours. All men put on to him a kinde of courtesie or fashion, and even more plausible Natures are churlish to him, as who are nothing advantaged by his opinion. Men fall out with him before hand to prevent friendship, and his friends too to prevent ingagements, or if they owne him, 'tis in private, in a by-roome, and upon condition not to know them before Company. All vice put together is not halfe so scandalous, nor sets off our acquaintance further, and even those that are not friends for ends doe not love any dearnesse with such men. The least courtesies are upbraided to him, and himselfe thanked for none. His good parts lye dead upon his hands for want of matter to imploy them.

*Ad-*



*Addresses in Complement, or Com-  
mendations of a Lady.*

**H**ER Father lay on Roses when he got  
her.

You have taken Vertue & beauty prisoners,  
and should you let them loose they durst  
not leave you.

Her breath is sweet as Arabian Windes  
when Fruits are ripe.

Nature did you wrong to print continuall  
Conquests on your cheeks, &c.

A Lady of a sweet Complexion, and such a  
flowing carriage that you cannot choode  
but inflame a Kingdome.

She of whom the Ancients seem to Prophe-  
sie, when they call'd Vertue by the  
Name of she.

She whom wise Nature had invented then,  
When she observ'd that every sort of Men  
Did in their voyage in this worlds sea stray,  
And needed a new compasse for their way;  
She that was best and first Originall  
Of all faire Copies and the Generall  
Steward to Fate, she whose rich eyes & brest  
Gilt the west Indies, & perfum'd the West,  
Whose

Whose having breath'd in this world, did  
bestow

Spice on these Isles, and bade them still  
smell so.

And that rich Indy which doth gold inter,  
Is but a single money coyn'd from her :

Lady give me leave to seal upon your divine  
lips the impression of being mine.

The Sun, if in my condition, would never  
set for looking on you.

She, after whom, what form so ere we see,

'Tis Discord, and rude incongruities :

She by whose lines proportion should be  
Examin'd, measure of all Symmetry,

Whom had the Ancients seen, who thought  
souls made

Of harmony, they would not next have said

That harmony was she, and thence infer,

That souls were but resultances from her.

Lady the *Idea* of your beautys is alwayes  
present in my heart ;

My eye never brought unto my heart more  
sweet content then in beholding you.

She in whose cheeks all white, and red, and  
blew,

Beautyes ingredients voluntary grew ,

As in an unvex'd Paradise, from whom

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Do all things verdure & their lustre come.  
Your composition is miraculous, being all  
colour, all diaphanous:

Oh you are fairer then the evenings Ayre  
Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars;  
For you the Sun puts on his brightest dresse  
Of Rayes to grace this days return, unlesse  
The Sunne asham'd perchance is clouded  
grown

To see your beautyes that surpasse his own.  
What is Marble, Ieat, or Porphyry, prized  
with the Chrysolite of your either eye, or  
with the Pearles and Rubies which you  
are, joyn the two Indies, and they will  
appear but glasse.

You whose clear body is so pure and thin,  
You cannot there disguise one thought  
within,

Tis but a through-light scarfe your minde  
t'inroule; (soule.

O: exhalation breath'd forth from your  
Lady you are the height of all my happines,  
the Sun riseth at your desires, and sets  
when you will have it; all Creatures  
are proud to be comminded by you.

You to whom all this world is but a Stage,  
Where all sit hearkning how your youth-  
full age Shall

Shall be imployd, because in all you did  
 Some figure of the golden time is hid :  
 Who cannot lack what ere this World can  
 give,

Because you are the form that makes it live:  
 You who first tryd indifferent desires .

By Vertue, and Vertue by religious fires :  
 You to whose person Paradasis adheares,  
 As Courts to Princes , you whose eye in-  
 spheares

Star lights enough to make the South con-  
 troule,

Had you been there the fearefull Northerne  
 Pole.

So even is your complexion made , that  
 which of the ingredients shall invade the  
 other three, no feare or art can say

Your even constitution might have wonne  
 Any disease to venture on the Sunne,  
 Rather then you and make a spirit feare  
 That he to disuniting subject were ;

To whose proportions if we may compare  
 Cubes th' are unstable Angles circular :

You who are such a chaine as fate imployes  
 To bring mankinde all fortune it injoyes.

Your body is no such prison , but that a  
 soule might well bee pleased to passe an

Age

Age in it. Your beauty lends mintage to  
other beauties, for they will go but for so  
much as they are like to you.

She of whole soule if we may say 'tis Gold,  
Her body is th' *Electrum*, and doth hold  
Many degrees of it, we understood  
Her by her sight, the pure and eloquent  
blood

Spoke in your cheek, and so distinctly  
wrought,

That one might almost say her body  
thought.

Lady, we all must follow your example,  
all who would, either doe or thinke well  
must acknowledge that all the vertuous  
actions which they expresse are but a new  
and worse addition of some one proce-  
ding thought or Action from your selfe.

For you seeme all this all, and cannot fall  
To worse by company, for you are still  
More Antidote, then all the World is ill,  
You make this World in some proportion  
A Heaven, and heere become unto us all  
Joy (as our Joyes admit) essentiall.

*On the death of a young Lady.*

**S**HE in whose Body, if we dare prefer  
This low World to so high a marke as  
she,

The Western treasure, Easterne spicery  
*Europe* and *Africk*, and the unknown rest,  
Are easily found, or what in them are best:  
She, she imbrac'd a sicknesse, gave it meat,  
The purest breath, and bloud that ere it eat:  
He who not knowing her sad History,  
Shall come to read the booke of Destiny:  
How faire and chaste, humble and high sh'  
had been,

Much promis'd, much perform'd at not fif-  
teen:

And measuring future things by things be-  
fore,

Shall turne the leafe to reade, and reade no  
more:

Will either thinke that destiny mistooke,  
Or else some leaves were torne out of the  
booke:

She did no more but dye, if after her  
Any shall live that dares true good prefer;  
Every such person is her delegate

To accomplish that which should have been  
her fate:  
They

They shall make up that booke, and shall  
have thanks

Of fate, and her, for filling up their blanks.

*Expressions of insolent threatning.*

**I** Will ram thee into the Center.

I will toss thee into the Ayre so high,  
thou shalt rather fear starving then falling.

I will drive thee with my sword about  
the World.

My eye shall looke thee dead.

Thou shalt know my words, sweepe  
like the windes, and all they grapple with,  
are as the chaffe before it.

I have a spirit will throw me into action  
and my wrath shal fal like thunder on thee.



Some other Letters of C O M-  
P L E M E N T S.

*Letters to informe one of News.*

S I R,

**T**His here will satisfie your curiosity,  
since that it acquainteth you with the  
Occur-

Occurrents of the time. Such, whatsoever they be, behold there the newest: and here the truest. Take from me, that I am

Sir

Yours.

*Declaratory Letters of Friendship and Obsequiousnesse.*

SIR,

I Shall ever be discontented: untill that fortune afford me some opportunity to testifie the desire I have to render unto you all manner of service: verily, in this expectation, I suffer much, as suspicious to shew my selfe unto you without tryall;

Sir, in the degree of Yours.

*Another.*

SIR,

TO what end are so many solemn affirmations of friendship which I have made unto you: if misfortune alwayes deprive me of meanes to produce therewith successe in your behalf? Let the grief I take to my self, serve at least for satisfaction: and be it to me a glory, as ambitious to beare profitably.

Sir,

The title of yours.

*Letters*



*Letters to answer earnest requests.*

SIR,

I Much marvell why you intreat such,  
I whom you may command absolutely. I  
cannot but thinke, that it taketh its source  
from your courtesie ; but never ought to  
doe so. Why so, I demand your reason ?  
For in depriving mee of your commands,  
you take away the honour of the degree  
which I beare,

Sir,

Of your most obedient servant.

*Another.*

SIR,

I Will take no further notice of your ear-  
nest requests. I returne all under your  
commands. Resolve therefore , if you  
deigne to make use of my ready service,  
that I may wich good reason say,

Sir,

Yours.

*Letters of consolation.*

SIR,

I Have heard the sad tidings of that acci-  
dent which befell you. You know much  
better, that you must necessarily attend  
your

your remedy from him who hath layd the affliction on you. My meaning is, that times variability changing each thing, doth through its inconstancy repaire it againe: So likewise the selte same weapons which hurt bring remedy.

For me to console you with tearmes of reason, would prove to bee indiscretion; since that yours is so excellent on all events which happen unto you; that one cannot wish unto you more then what it possesseth.

I would expresse offer up this my duty unto you, not to give you comfort, I being weake and you most capable: But, to assure you, that your misfortune hath hurt mee likewise, and that you are not alone in this your misfortune, under which you suffer, all your friends beare a share. Judge what I pretend, Sir,

Under the title which I beare properly of one of your best friend & servants

*Another.*

SIR,

**T**HE heavy Newes of your misfortune hath in such sort afflicted mee, that I durst

darst not undergoe suddainely to put my pen to paper, misdoubting lest my tears should cancell my writing. At length I resolved to shew my selfe unto you by some of my lines, to say unto you, though without expression, the resentment I am surprised with for it. To comfort you, time only as a soveraigne Physitian, best knoweth to bring it to passe; yet with the concurrent ayd of your judgement, which is under the tryall of the blowes of Fortune. All what I can then say, is that I beare my part of your affliction,

Sir,

As your.

*A Letter of Complement to an inferiour.*

SIR.

**T**HE judgement which you passed on what I have done, assures mee that you therein have very little. It appeareth that you are not competent to take up reason: Then how can you discern it's contrary? It's easie for you to deceive your selfe: If so bee it, that you make no difference of good and ill. For my part, I forgive you; alas! since you are  
incapable

incapable to move me, or offend me ought. You shall doe your duty, when you shall acknowledge him to whom you are beholding, namely, my selfe, and shew your discretion in your submission for your own interest.

*Letters of complaint for some injury.*

SIR,

**Y**OUR words damnifie you notably, and your deeds yet more. I pittie them, each the one maketh you appeare inconsistent, the other rash. I believe that you are not your self so much, as to repent for your miscarriages: but were it; he that offendeth, is not therefore remitted altogether, its necessary though that he suffer punishment.

I am not in just, when so that any one doth injure mee notably. If you doubt thereof; behold here my name, which shall make good my words.

*Letters of humble suits.*

SIR,

**I** Summon your courtesies continuance, as namely to oblige me more and more by the honour you may please to do me in this particular, the record of which wilbe found ever in my memory, untill I render satisfaction. The name which I beare, as your servant, shall never admit the firname of ingratefull. I will therefore subsigne this truth of my ordinary title;

Your most humble servant.

*Another.*

SIR,

**T**His here, in my behalfe will at one time prefer my two suits: the one is that you honour me with your assistance in such a businesse; the other shall be to require your commands; to the end that by the effects of this last, I may acquit my self

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of

oft he first, your servant will then wait on  
the accomplishment, and of the one  
such.

*Letters of thanks.*

**SIR,**

I Will onely assure you by this here, that  
my deeds shall render my thanks, when-  
soever happily I shall meet with the first  
opportunity, for the favours I have recei-  
ved from your benignity: for I disdain ex-  
ceedingly satisfaction tendred by words  
only, and although they be elegant: yet be-  
lieve I, that effect speaketh yet better.  
Then take I my self to that, nor will I pay  
you with other money, Sir,

Your servant who doth  
assure you so.

*Letters to answer thanks given.*

**SIR,**

I Think that you could not take better no-  
tice of the duties I have tendred un to you  
then

then to cancell them out of your memory :  
for, your desire to value them of more  
worth, and infinite; the first to my griefe,  
and which are likewise of small conse-  
quence, would unjustly possesse in your  
memory the seat of greater, which ought  
to succeed them. I pray observe these my  
reasons, as proceeding Sir,

From your servant

*A Letter to write to a sick Friend.*

SIR,

THIS is presented unto you in my behalfe,  
which doth assure you of the griefe I  
conceive for your indisposition. I should  
willingly have been the messenger my selfe:  
but the necessity of my presence here where  
I am, will serve me, if you please, for ex-  
cuse: yet not altogether; if so be that you  
esteeme it more necessary that I wait on  
you: for you know, that your commands  
never finde exemptions from my obedience,

Sir, as the most faithfull

of all your servants.

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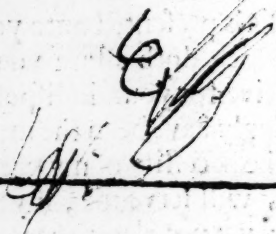
*Answer*

*Another.***SIR,**

I Cannot account my selfe in health since the time I was informed with the heavy news of your sicknesse. I will beseech you therefore to joyn to the interest you have to recover your health, that it of mine: since that your recovery is my solace.

Its the Petition, Sir, of yours.

*The End of the Complements.*




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*A Dictionary of the hardest words taken  
out of the Greeke, Latine, French, and  
other Tongues, and now in use by  
English Writers.*

As also the meaning of severall Law  
Words, &c.

A



**B**breuiation, The making  
more short: In the same  
sence Contraction and A-  
bridgement are used.

**A**bach, & Cupboard.

**A**blution, Taking away,  
in the same sence is Ab-  
straction.

**A**bsolution, Acquitting, discharging, or a  
clearing.

**A**bstinent, Bozne before its time.

**A**bysse or Abyssme, A bottomlesse pit, or a  
Deepe not to be fathomed, the latter is of-  
ten used by Divines when they speake of  
the

## The Table.

the Defer, the Providence, and other Tributes of God.

Accelerate, To make haste.

Acclamation, A shout of joy.

Acquiesce, To rest or submit unto.

Accurate, Curious, exact.

Accost, To salute.

Accommodation, All things necessary and suitable to the condition and quality of the person.

Acerbity, Bitternesse, of the same sence is Acrimony.

Acute, Sharpe, witty.

Addresse, To tender himselfe unto, or the tender of any thing.

Adjourne, To put off from one day to another.

Adjoust, To joyn, or joyned unto.

Administration, The carrying on of an Affaire.

Adventious, Comming to of it selfe.

Adulation, Flattery.

Affable, Callesob; spoke unto.

Affaire, The taking of an Oath before a Judge or Magistrate, &c.

Aggregate, To increase or enlarge, to make more full or copious: In something new to this is the word Accumulate.

Agitator, One who taketh extraordinary pains to drive on his designs.

A la mode, After the manner or the fashion.

Allude, To tend unto, or to have neere relation in the sence thereof.

Amicely, An act of forgetfulness for pardoning of offences.

Ambulate

## The Table.

- Ambulate,** To walke.
- Emulation,** An endeavour to overtake or sur-  
passe one another.
- Annihilate,** To be made nothing, of the same  
sence to Annull.
- Annex,** To put unto.
- Antidote,** A preservative against poison.
- Anticipation,** The taking before hand by way  
of prevention.
- Apothegme,** A short and sententious saying.
- Application,** In applying to.
- Appropinquation,** A dyling neere unto.
- Approbation,** In approving of.
- Ardor,** Heats.
- Architecture,** The excellent art of building.
- Astringent,** Binding.
- Affimilate,** Like unto.
- Assessment,** The word signifies properly no  
more then a sitting, but it is taken for the  
monies which at that sitting are charged on  
the people for the publick or private uses.
- Assignation,** A signing.
- Association,** A joining together.
- Astute,** Crafty.
- Asperity,** Sharpnesse.
- Ascribe,** To acknowledge what is due.
- Astutious,** Wily.
- Assupulation,** An agreement or accomdace, and  
the attestation or witnessing of it.
- Attract,** To draw unto.
- Auguration,** The telling of events to come by  
the flying or singing of Birds.
- Audacious,** Bold.

## *The Table*

Auxiliary, Who doe bring ayde or helpe.

### B

**B** All, A Bullet, It is also a Dance.

Bandity, Banished persons.

Benefactor, A performer of charitable deeds.

Benediction, The saying or pronouncing of a Blessing.

Bibulous, Drinking.

Biennial, The space of two yeares.

Blanched, Made white.

Blasphemy, Words spoken against the honour of God.

Brigade, One of the greatest Divisions in the maine Body of an Army, and it commonly containeth two or three Regiments: It is also now used for a division of a certaine number of Ships in a Fleet at Sea.

### C

**C** Aball, The mystery of writing by figures, and Caballists the professors of it.

Cajole, To circumvent, to be too hard for in contriving.

Calenture, A burning feavour.

Calcation, A treading on or stamping.

Calculate, To cast accounts to reckon.

Caliginous, Dark, obscure,

Calumnious, Slandrous, reproachfull.

Cilly, Craft or wit

Cancel, To cross one, to abolish.

Candid

## *The Table.*

- Candid, White, gentle.  
Capacity, Aptnesse to understand.  
Capitall, Deadly mortall.  
Capitulate, To treat with on Articles.  
Caption, Full of craft.  
Carnall, Fleehy.  
Cartilagineous, Full of gristles.  
Castration, A gelding or cutting away of the  
stones.  
Catalogue, A Register of Names.  
Catechise, A teaching by word of mouth and  
not by booke.  
Caution, A taking heed, an assurance.  
Celestiall, Heavenly.  
Celebrate, To make famous.  
Celerity, Speede.  
Celebrious, famous.  
Cement, Soder.  
Censorious, That belongeth to censure, or apt  
to censure.  
Cessation, Rest, lopytering.  
Character, A mark or signe.  
Chronicle, A Booke containing the acts of  
Nations, and of times and ages.  
Circumcise, To cut about.  
Circumspect, Advised.  
Classicall, The best or most approved.  
Coasted, A growing together.  
Coercive, forcing in or restraining.  
Coherence, The dependance of one part upon  
another.  
Collpsed, Slid, fallen.  
Collection, A gathering.

## *The Table.*

**Colony,** A place where people are sent to inhabit.

**Comauiseration,** Pity.

**Comment,** An Exposition

**Compact,** Well set together, well joyned.

**Compeere,** Equall a fellow with him.

**Competition,** A striving together.

**Commentary,** A Register, or a memoriall.

**Commemoration,** A Remembrance of. &c.

**Comaission,** An authority by the Superior committed to such and such persons for the management of such and such places.

**Commotion,** A raising of tumults; It is used in the same sense as Inturrection.

**Compensation,** Recompence.

**Concomitate,** To accompany.

**Condole,** To lament together.

**Confidence,** Certaine assurance.

**Confiscate,** Forfeited to the State.

**Conglutination,** A gluing together.

**Conjugall,** Belonging to marriage.

**Connive,** To wink at.

**Conscious,** Knowing of it, or guilty of it.

**Consentant,** Agreeing with it.

**Consternation,** Amazement or great feare.

**Contaminate,** Defiled.

**Continguous,** That toucheth, or is very nace.

**Convene,** To come together.

**Concession,** A granting.

**Connivence,** A winking at.

**Cordiall,** Hearty.

**Crassination,** Delaying.

**Credence,** Believing.

**Crude,**

## The Table

Crude, Rafe, also cruel.

### D

**D**ecalogue, The ten Commandements.

Decollation, A beheading.

Dedignation, A disdainning.

Deduction, A bringing home.

Defalcation, A pruning, a taking away.

Defraude, To deceive.

Dhorted, Diswaded.

Delinquent, An offender or faller.

Demerit, To deserve well.

Denomination, A naming.

Deposite, To lay to pledge, to leave off.

Derogation, A disabling, a diminishing.

Desert, To abandon or forsake.

Detraitor, A back-biter.

Devirginate, To deflower.

Dvested, Dispossessed.

Devoted, Entirely addicted.

Dialogue, A discourse betwixt two.

Dispason, A concord of Musick in all.

Diffidence, Distrust.

Dilapidation, A wastfull spending.

Disquisition, A diligent search.

Dissenter; One that differeth in judgement from the rest.

Diservice, Unservicablenesse.

Divulged, Made common.

Dolorous, full of griefe.

Dubious, Doubtfull

Duplicate, A Copy of the Originall.

Eclipse

# The Table.

## E

Eclipse, The falling or darkning of the  
 Sun or Moone.  
 edict, An Ordinance or Proclamation.  
 effeminate, Womanish.  
 ejection, A throwing or casting out.  
 elevate, To lift up.  
 emancipation, A setting free.  
 Envoy, A Messenger sent forth, a Spye.  
 enorm, Out of all rule or compasse.  
 epidemic, Publike or universall.  
 equippe, well furnished and set forth.  
 excluded, Shut out.  
 exorbitant, as Enormous, Excessive in ex-  
 tremes.  
 exploded, Blasted out.  
 expunged, Blotted out.

## F

Fanatick, Mad.  
 Fascinated, Bewitched.  
 fastidious, Full of disdain.  
 febricitant, Sick of an ague.  
 feculent, Foul, filthy.  
 ferall, Deadly, dangerous.  
 flagrant, Bright, burning, sparkling.  
 formidable, To be feared.  
 flagrant, Swart, obdurate.  
 fraudulent, Deceitfull.  
 falsation, Deceiving.

Fuliginous,

Fuligi

G

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## The Table.

Fuliginous, Foul and smoaky.

### G

**G**Alaxy, The milky way in the sky so called  
by the collection of many Starres toge-  
ther.

Generosity, Noblenesse of spirit.

Glutinous, Clammy, glasy.

Graduall, By degrees.

Gratitude, Thankfulnesse.

### H

**H**Aecution, Sticking or Hammering.

Hebitude, Dulnesse of spirit.

Hemoroyds, The flowings of blood.

Hieroglyphicks, Mysticall Letters or Cy-  
phers amongst the Egyptians signifying  
by Images holy sentences.

Humide, Moist, danke.

Hymenzals, Marriage Ceremonies.

### I

**I**Gnominy, Reproach dishonour.

Incubation, An alluring.

Illiterate, Unlearned.

Illuminate, Enlightned.

Immature, Unripe.

Immissary, A suborned answer.

Impostor, A counterfeit, a deceiver.

Imprecation, A cursing.

Immunity,

## The Table.

- Imbezelled, Taken away by Drectt, and im-  
 ployed for anothers use.  
 Immunity, Freedom.  
 Immense, So great not to be measured.  
 Immutable, Unchangeable  
 Immorigerous, Disobedient.  
 Impediment, A hinderance.  
 Impertinent, Rude.  
 Impious, Wicked, ungratious.  
 Impotent, weak, feeble, or who cannot go-  
 verne his affections.  
 Improvidence, Want of foresight.  
 Impulse, An inforcement  
 Impenetrable, Not to be p'eced.  
 Imprudent, Unadvised.  
 Implacable, Not to be appeased.  
 Inaccessibile, Not to be come unto.  
 Inauguration, An installing, an admitting in-  
 to places of  
 Incarnation, The putting on of flesh.  
 Inchoation, A beginning.  
 Incongruent, Disagreeable.  
 Incontiguous, That cannot be touched.  
 Incredulous, That will believe nothing.  
 Inexorable, Not to be increased.  
 Ineffable, Unspeakable.  
 Institute, To ordaine.  
 Interpose, To come between much more the  
 same sense is the word to Interrupt.  
 Invalidate, Weake  
 Investigation, A finding out.  
 Inveterate, Ancient.  
 Irrevocable, Not to be called back.

Irruption

## The Table.

**Irruption,** - A breaking into.

**Judicature,** Authorizing to judge or to pronounce Justice.

### L

**Laborious,** That taketh great paines.

**Labyrinth,** An intricate place.

**Largesse,** Bounty.

**Lascive,** Wanton.

**Lepide,** Wanton, pleasant.

**Lethargy,** A disease that kills by excessive sleeping.

**Libertious,** Lustfull.

**Limite,** A bound.

**Loquacious,** Much given to talke; Of the same sense is the word **Dicacious**.

**Lure,** Gaine.

**Lugubrious,** Mournefull.

**Lucubrations,** watching by night.

**Ludification,** A deceiving, a mocking of any one.

### M

**Machination,** A subtle contriving.

**Macilent,** Leane.

**Magick, Enchantment;** It is also taken for natural Philosophy.

**Magnanimous** Of a great courage.

**Magnetick,** Attractive.

**Magnifick,** Honourable, and performing great matters.

**Malady,**

## The Table.

- M**adly, **I**lly.  
**M**alevolous, **I**ll minded.  
**M**alignant, **I**ll affected.  
**M**andate, **A** charge or commission.  
**M**arine, **T**he same with Maritime, **B**elong-  
**ing** to the Sea.  
**M**ature, **R**ipe.  
**M**editerranean, **T**hat is in the middle of the  
**E**arth.  
**M**etricious, **W**orthily.  
**M**eridian, **B**elonging to the midway.  
**M**odulation, **H**armony in Music.  
**M**ollitiousness, **S**oftness.  
**M**onopoly, **T**he ingrossing of Goods into  
**one** mans hand.  
**M**omentary, **O**f a short continuance.  
**M**orose, **H**ard to be pleased.  
**M**ultiforme, **O**f divers sorts and fashions.  
**M**ultiplication, **I**n increasing in number.  
**M**ultivagous, **W**ho wandreth in divers pla-  
**ces**.  
**M**unicipall, **B**elonging to a Burrow town.  
**M**unition, **P**rovision for defence.  
**M**utilous, **L**ame, imperfect.

## N

- N**ativity, **B**irth.  
**N**aufrage, **S**hipwreck.  
**N**auseate, **T**o loath.  
**N**ebulous, **C**loudy, misty: **O**f the same sense  
**is** Nubilous.  
**N**ecessitude, **T**he neare relation of friends,

## The Table.

of alliance in blood.

Negotiation, The performing of a charge committed, either by the way of Ambassade or Merchandize.

Noxent, Hurtfull.

Nocturnal, Belonging to the night.

Nomination, The naming of persons or things.

Novation, as Innovation, The making new.

Nunditiation, The selling of a thing.

## O

**O** Ambulate, To walke.

Obiter, By the way.

Obese, Fat.

Objuration, Chiding.

Obliterate, To blot out.

Oblivious, Forgetfull.

Obloquy, Slander.

Obnoxe, Earnest with all ones force, and all ones power.

Obscene, Shamelesse, dishonest, basewy.

Obscurity, Darknesse.

Obsolere, Out of use

Obstacle, A hinderance.

Obsequious, Ready to wait upon: Of the same sence is Obedient.

Obstruction, A stopping.

Obtrecation, Detraction,

Obtrude, To thrust forth.

Obtestation, A beseeching with the greatest importunity.

Obtruse,

## The Table.

Obtruse, Dull, heavy.  
 Obvious, Easy to be met with.  
 Obumbrate, To shadow.  
 Occult, Close, hidden.  
 Odoriferous, Ready and apt to afford occa-  
 sions, serviceable  
 Olfide, That smelleth strong.  
 Ominous, That bodeth no good luck.  
 Omnipotent, Almighty.  
 Omniscient, All knowing.  
 Omnipresent, Every where present.  
 Operated, Loaden.  
 Orbity, A deprivation by death either of Fa-  
 ther, Wife, or Children, &c.  
 Orifice, The mouth of a wound.  
 Oscitation, Gaping.  
 Ostentation, Boasting.  
 Ovall, After the forme of an Egge.

## P

**P**acific, Peaceable.  
 Pedagogue, Schoolmaster.  
 Palliate, To cloake, to decyber.  
 Palpitate, To pant.  
 Parable, A way saying by way of compari-  
 son.  
 Paradoxes, Sayings against the common  
 and most received opinion.  
 Paraphrase, The Exposition on a booke at  
 large  
 Parasite, A flatterer.  
 Paralytick, Inclining to the Palsy.  
 Parentations

## The Table.

- Parentations, The Solemn Obsequies on  
 the death of Father or Mother.  
 Parricide, A killer of his Father.  
 Parsimony, Chastity.  
 Parturient, To bring forth.  
 Pastorall, Belonging to the shephard.  
 Patefaction, Opening.  
 Patrimony, The Goods which at his decease  
 the Father leaveth to his children.  
 Paucity, Fewness.  
 Peccane, Offending, trespassing.  
 Peculious, who hath store of Carrell.  
 Pecunious, who hath store of money.  
 Pendulous, Hanging downe.  
 Perfidious, Who breaketh his faith or trust.  
 Perilous, Dangerous.  
 Period, The end.  
 Pernicious, Destructive, very hurtfull.  
 Peripatious, Quick agitated, well apprehen-  
 ding.  
 Pertringe, To touch at ones reputation, to  
 reprehend.  
 Pervicacy, Obstinaey, a sullen and ill taken  
 resolution.  
 Pculant, Sawcy, wanton.  
 Philaury, Selfe-love.  
 Plumbrous, Leaden.  
 Pluvius, Rainy.  
 Pontifical, Belonging to the Pope.  
 Porrentous, That signifieth dreadful things  
 to come, so disproportion.  
 Postulate, To demand or aske.  
 Principice, A state place, a headlong descent.  
 Fall.

## The Table.

**Precipitate,** To make too much haste.  
**Preposterous,** Crooked to all order, as the Car  
 before the Horse.  
**Præcious,** as Prælagous, Foreknowing.  
**Prævious,** foregoing.  
**Pragmaticall,** That loveth to buske himselfe.  
**Profluence,** Abundance.  
**Progresse,** An advancement.  
**Prolix,** Tedious.  
**Prominent,** Butting forward.  
**Promontory,** A Hill that butteth into the Sea.  
**Promulge,** To publish.  
**Properation,** Haste.  
**Protraction,** Delay.  
**Propugnation,** Defence.  
**Proscribe,** To expose to banishment.  
**Prostitute,** Delivered up, or to deliver himselfe  
 up to vice.  
**Prostrate,** Humbled on the ground.  
**Putride,** Rotten.

## Q

**Q**uest, Seeking.  
**Q**uerulous, Complaining.  
**Q**uiliets, Tricks in law.

## R

**R**adiation, Shining of the Beames,  
**R**apacious, Ravining.  
**R**apide, Violently swift.  
**R**ecede, To go back from.

Recipro-



## The Table.

- Reciprocall    Mutuall on both sides.  
 Redintegrate,    To begin a new.  
 Redundance,    Superfluity.  
 Reflect,    To turne back upon.  
 Refractory,    Ungoverned.  
 Refrigerate,    To make cold.  
 Remunerate,    To recompence.  
 Repent,    Craving  
 Repercussive,    Of the same sence is Reverberative; It is commonly spoken of the Beames of the Sun, when falling on a solide body they are beaten back againe.  
 Repugnancy,    Contrariety.  
 Resident,    Staying.  
 Retracted,    Brought back.  
 Revolve,    To ponder upon againe.  
 Rivall,    Who loveth the same person that is beloved by another.  
 Robustious,    Strong.  
 Rotundity,    Roundnesse.  
 Ruminare,    To recollect by thinking on againe.  
 Rusticall,    Countrey like, clownish.

### S

- Sagacity,    Quicknesse of apprehension.  
 Salubrious,    wholesome.  
 Sanctimony,    Holynesse.  
 Sapide,    Of a good taste.  
 Scintillation,    A sparkling.  
 Schisme,    A division.  
 Scrupulous,    Full of doubt and difficulty.

## The Table.

An opinion followed by many people.

Popular-man, & Lay-man.

Sedulity, Industry, diligence.

Select, Perfectly chosen and set apart.

Sepulture, Buriall.

Serene, Clear, unclouded.

Sibilating, Hissing.

Scite, Situation.

Soporiferous, Drunk.

Sordid, Ill, base.

Specimen, Faire to be seen : Of the same  
sence is Splendid.

Spume, Froth.

Steril, Barren.

Sternutation, Sneezing.

Stipulation, Agreement.

Strangury, The difficulty in making water.

Stupid, Dull, heavy.

Sceptick, Who doubteth the truth of all opi-  
nions.

Subdolum, Crafty.

Sublimate, To make more pure, to refine  
more high.

Suffrages, The voices of the people at the free  
choosings into places of Offices.

Supercilious, Severe.

Supplant, To undermine.

Surreptitious, That is crept in privately or  
by stealth.

Sycophant, A flatterer.

Symmetry, A harmony in the proportion of  
the members.

Symphony, A harmony in the agreement of  
affection.  
Symphony

## The Table.

**Symphony**, A harmony in the concord of instruments and voices.

### T

**Tardive**, Slow.

**Temerity**, Rashness.

**Temulent**, Drunke.

**Tenacious**, Clinging fast unto, holding strong.

**Tenebrous**, Darke.

**Terrestriall**, Earthly.

**Ticillation**, Ticking.

**Titubation**, Stammering.

**Traduce**, To scandalize.

**Tranquility**, Peace.

**Transactor**, A maker of agreement.

**Tripartite**, In three parts.

**Trophy**, The spoyle taken from the enemy, and exposed unto publick view for the memoriall of the victory.

**Turbulent**, Troubled, raging like a tempest.

**Timpany**, A Disease that swelleth up the Wombe.

### V

**VAcant**, A leisure.

**Vagabond**, Wandring, or a wanderer.

**Ventilation**, fanning of the winde.

**Velocity**, Swiftnesse.

**Vestiments**, wearing cloaths, apparell.

**Vigilance**, watchfullnesse.

Vindication,

## The Table,

**Rebelling.** The word signifieth properly  
rebeling, but it is usually taken for  
clearing of ones name from the infamy the  
superfedit it.

**Virulent, Menemous**

**Vivacity, Rabelness.**

**Unanimity, One-mindedness.**

**Volubility, Humbleness of turning.**

**Exorious, Addicted to his wife.**

**IN I S.**